

# The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

The SALVATION ARMY

William Booth  
Founder

in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters  
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

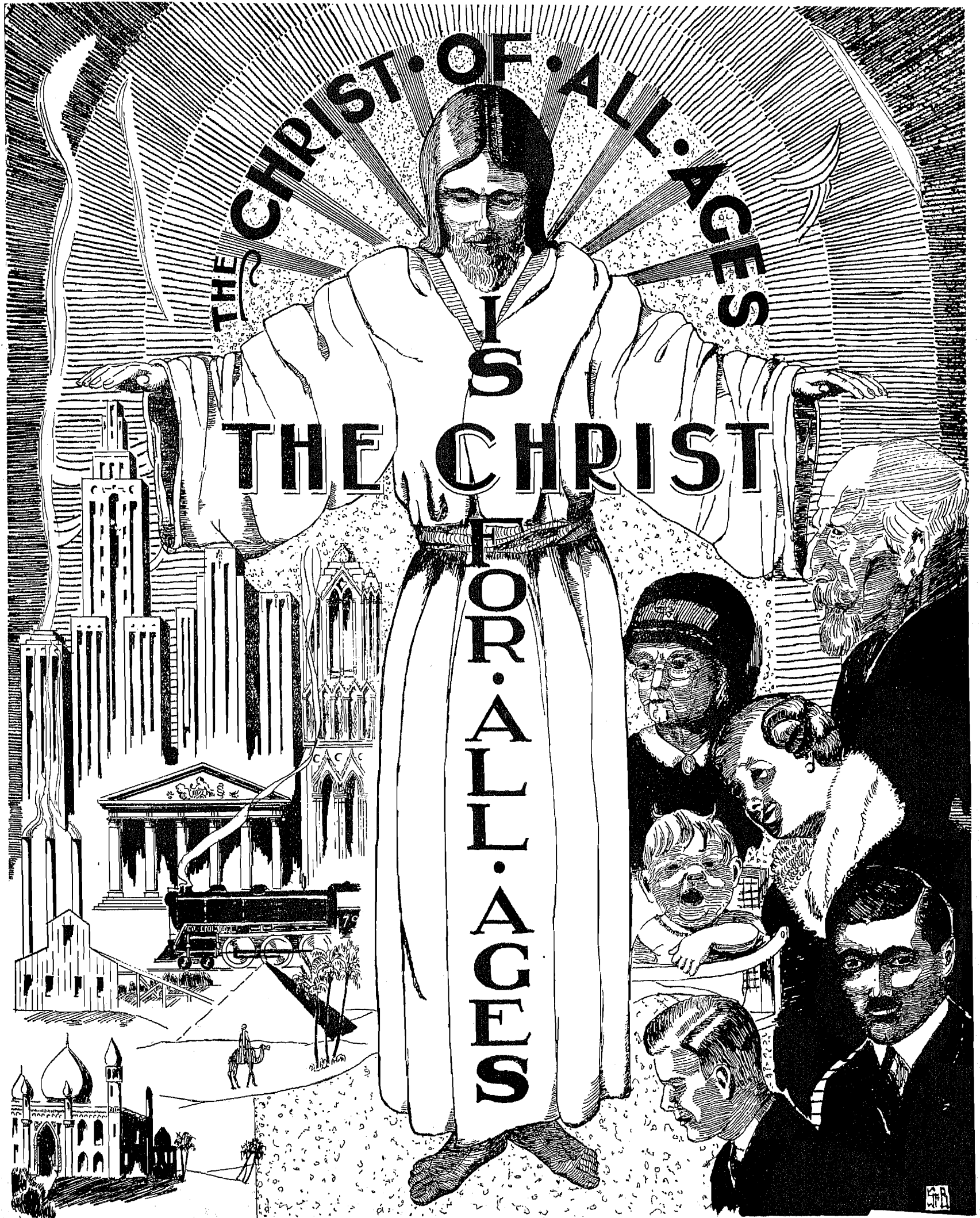
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General

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JAMES HAY, Commissioner



# What Are You Doing With Your Life? THE POWER OF A SIMPLE LIFE



**Y**OU have often met with this question, but probably have given it very little serious thought. Will you, for three uninterrupted minutes, consider the question — seriously — prayerfully — remembering that Life is something for which you will be required to GIVE ACCOUNT TO GOD—whether you are saved or unsaved?

**D**OES it appear to you to be a purpose worthy of so precious a gift as Life to spend it on having a good time merely — making money or securing worldly possessions that soon will all be left behind.

**G**OD wants men and women who **WILL LIVE FOR HIM** to make known His love and power and His purposes for mankind: The Salvation Army offers unsurpassed opportunities to the fully consecrated, for the blessing of the needy and for the proclamation of the message of Salvation.

## Oberlin, Alsatian, Father of His People, Transformed His Village by the Grace of God

**O**UR power lies not only in what we do, but in what we are. We have no greater proof of this than the beautiful life of Frederic Oberlin, the Alsatian Pastor and father of his people. He was born in Strasburg, in 1749, and he lived in Bad La Roche until June, 1826.

The subject of a memoir in The Army's Warrior Library, Jean Frederic Oberlin was one of the most remarkable men, as well as one of the noblest and most unselfish of characters produced by the 18th century. His brave Salvationism, in a bestial age of violence, is worthy of our loving and grateful remembrance. He scarcely left Bad La Roche for sixty years, though he found the district a stronghold of repulsive brutality, of violent ruffianism, of notorious ignorance, and secret and open sin. The fields were uncultivated, the roads were cut off, by their state of neglect, from the outside world, though markets and prosperous towns were within twenty miles and Strasburg, the fifth city of the French Empire, was just at the door. The Grand Seigneur was the corrupt administrator of laws favorable to the "haves," and he was blind to the welfare of the "have nots."

### Indomitable Faith

Oberlin made roads, he built bridges, he tamed savage nature by patient cultivation. He cut down obstinate brush, he felled trees and the useless tangle of the pathless country, and made the forbidding hills, to their very summits, produce fodder for the beasts, that formerly were starving in their stalls. Nothing discouraged him. His indomitable faith in God kept his soul alive when light and hope died in others. He preached on Sundays the Grace of our Saviour, the Mercy of the Father and the Power of the Holy Spirit and confirmed his work of preaching with signs following. On week-days he built schools and repaired his church and made his ramshackle home habitable. He lived on friendly terms with those who supplied the labor and saved that part of the country at least from the bloody revolution that was soon to shake all France.

He naturally made the wilderness

men, and in the next twelve years, till 1826, when he died, he had gained, all unsought, a world-wide reputation for missionary effort, for Sunday school enterprise, and for social and spiritual work of all kinds.

His loved name, on the wings of sixty years of unselfish service and passion for souls, took flight through France, crossed the Straits and cheered and inspired the cities of Great Britain, winged off to America and to the missionaries of China, India and Africa. But Oberlin never for a moment wished or worked for this end. He disliked publicity. He was a man of simple tastes and lived his whole life in narrow circumstances, yet the kind hand of the Master whom he so faithfully served rewarded him. The people of his beloved, though oft-erring, France, and the great world which he never had seen all combined to make "Papa Oberlin's" memory as ointment poured forth—sweet and fragrant with goodness and holiness.

How did this come to pass? First, he early and definitely dedicated his life to God. He saw that he might backslide if he did not follow the Light and go on to personal Holiness. He was not satisfied with being merely converted, he sought and found, quite early, the Blessing of Sanctification.

At twenty Oberlin drew up and signed a solemn and deliberate dedication of himself to the Lord's service, and he never forgot the terms of this solemn compact, which was found, yellow with age, in his desk one hundred years ago.

### In His Beloved Paris

None would have rejoiced more than Oberlin over the two splendid institutions — the "Palais de la Femme" and the "Palais du Peuple," providing homelike comforts for women and men—which The Army has established in his beloved Paris, for, like The Salvation Army, he was impatient of mere creed, and narrow sectarianism.

Oberlin was guided by principle throughout life; he never allowed mere sentiment to rule his conduct. Debt he believed was of the Devil and therefore would not allow it to invade his home nor to sit on the roofs of his church or schools. This was one of his maxims. Another was "Let nothing be wasted," and he taught the children to collect all refuse so that it could be burned and converted to make potash for "Father's garden," or dug in to make manure for the cabbage patch.

He was fond of saying, "It is just as wrong to trumpet our own virtues as it is to talk of the faults of others." Oberlin used to cure family quarrels by employing two mirrors before which he would ask the contending persons to stand, in turn. In the one they saw themselves quarrelsome like two snarling dogs; in the other they found themselves transformed, having happy, round faces of peace.

Such was Jean Frederic Oberlin who found his village sunk in ignorance and vice; but he left Bad La Roche and the country for miles around, up to the very Vosges, educated, civilized and enlightened by his splendid work and by the light and power of the glorious Gospel.

*"This is the happy warrior—  
This is he  
Whom every man at arms  
Would wish to be."*

(Continued from column 2)

the publication of an American edition. Negotiations are in hand for translation into ten European languages.

"God in the Slums" describes the writer's observations of the work of Army Slum Officers. It has been generally acclaimed as one of the most powerful books of recent years. (See Trade advertisement on page 14.)

## A LASTING WORK

### Estranged Couple Meet at an Army Penitent-Form

**I**N 1922 Staff-Captain Khushi and Kamala Bai (Olsson and Johansson) were touring Britain with a party of Indian girls, a week-end was spent in Belfast, with Commissioner Mapp (now Chief of the Staff) in charge of the meetings.

On the Sunday night, immediately the prayer-meeting commenced, a man came and knelt at one end of the penitent-form. At once he was followed by a woman, who knelt at the other end. Many more came and knelt between them, but when these two went into the Registration Room it was discovered that they were man and wife. They had been separated for fifteen years, had come to the meeting and to the penitent-form unknown to each other.

The man had been well-to-do but through drink and gambling had lost all and destroyed his home. Up to the time of returning to India, the Indian Missionary Officers had information to the effect that the couple were re-united, a home had been established, and they and their boy and girl were living together in happiness.

Staff-Captains Khushi and Kamala Bai have just been through England again in connection with their homeland furlough. Journeying from Southampton to London they were joined in the train by a lady and her daughter. The lady at once recognized them; asked if they were not the Officers who were in Belfast with a party of Indian girls in 1922, and revealed the fact that she was the lady who had knelt at the penitent-form. She delighted the Officers by telling them that she and her husband are taking an active part in church work in London, their daughter is with them, and their son, now twenty-eight years of age, is a missionary in China. Hallelujah!

—H. Pimm Smith, Brigadier, Bombay.

We are pained to think how awfully mankind may be deluded, how their sagacity may be blinded, their sense of justice extinguished, their best feelings subverted, by fallacies of judgment.—Dale.

## THE SAME OLD STORY

### Accomplishes a Transforming Work in a Wanderer's Life

**H**E WAS a prodigal, the son of a godly minister. He had received a liberal education in all those things that help in the formation of a godly character. He could recite easily long passages of Scripture, and yet in spite of every care and the best of training, sin captured him, and for years he wandered in darkness and folly.

One morning while passing a Salvation Army Hall where a meeting

## SPRINGTIME IN THE SOUL!

YOU WILL BECOME ATHROB WITH NEW LIFE  
IF YOU MAKE ROOM FOR CHRIST

## ESCAPE FROM THE WINTER OF SIN!

was being conducted, he wandered in and became a casual listener.

A lassie Corps Cadet stood to her feet and read again the old, old story of Jesus and His love, and this wanderer was captivated. He thought he knew the story by heart and yet in expressing himself afterwards, he said, "I never saw it like that before."

## ONE THOUSAND A DAY

### Continuous Demand for "God in the Slums"

The one hundred and eighty thousandth copy of "God in the Slums" (by Hugh Redwood) was last week printed by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton, the publishers, in order to meet the continued demand. It is calculated that a thousand copies have been purchased for every working day since the book was published, a truly remarkable record for any work and particularly so for one dealing with a social problem from a religious angle.

The original order from the United States having been rapidly exhausted, arrangements were recently made for (Continued foot of column 4)

to blossom as the rose. He could not change the climate in winter, but he could apply the gentle law of the Gospel to subdue the rude population and show how to make gardens, to build mills to grind their corn, and to offer an example of give-and-take, reconciling capital and labor.

His practical social work was the outcome of his large-hearted faith in the power of Salvation. Because he was a great-heart he was moved with pity, like The Salvation Army, to help the shepherdless people, in an age which was the cruellest and, perhaps, the bloodiest since the dawn of Christianity.

By 1793, after comparatively undisturbed years of false sleep in France, Oberlin had quietly established himself in his work for God and the people. Consider what happened in Europe, and you will understand a little how wisely and well he had built to make his Alsatian village a lighthouse for the world amid the surgings that threatened to submerge all Europe and America in a sea of strife.

Oberlin emerged from the terrible years of the insurrection and the French Revolution and the Directory a well-known figure and a leader of

# THE CERTAINTY OF SALVATION

"How can we know we are Saved?" People ask; but there need be no doubt whatsoever, as this article plainly shows

THERE are many excuses given by men and women when they are urged to seek Salvation. Perhaps the one most frequently heard is that they do not believe that anyone can know for certain that he is saved. They insist that there is a great deal of speculation about it. How sad if the walk and conversation of any Christian should justify them in that belief!

The truth is, however, that a man's earthly ties or possessions (whether they be loved ones, friends or property) are not more real to him, if he be truly a child of God, than his possession of Salvation, or the realization of the friendships of Jesus. He knows the friends and possessions to be his by what he sees, hears and feels, and he knows Salvation to be his by his spiritual perception of what he is, as well as by what he sees, hears and feels.

The thing that a born-again man knows best is that he is born again. There is not the least bit of speculation in the relationship that exists between God and those who are His through the Blood of Christ. Nor is there anything in the nature of chance or speculation in God's dealing with man from the moment that man feels his need of God. In fact from before that time. God the Holy Ghost comes to "reprove" (convict, convince) one "of sin and of righteousness and of judgment."

When one is truly convicted there is no conjecture about him being a sinner. The convicted one knows that beyond a doubt. God always speaks plainly and shows light

clearly; and, if one halts and doubts God, it is only because he doubts his own sincerity and he is, therefore, afraid that it is useless to attempt to come to God. And he is right, for if one be not sincere, it is futile to seek Salvation, or rather to attempt to seek it.

When one is thoroughly under conviction, it is not difficult for him to believe in the power of Jesus' Blood to blot out his sins, providing he be willing to yield to God's will. Of course Satan will endeavor to put obstacles in his path; but, if there be no duplicity, and a real desire to be free from sin is in his heart, God will break Satan's influence over him and the Holy Spirit will inspire him with faith that will lay hold of the promises of God, and he will not only find peace through believing, but assurance for every step of the way of Salvation.

As the Christian grows in grace he acquires experience. Experimental knowledge is the most incontrovertible proof that one can have, and every one who is a faithful follower of Jesus Christ has this blessed assurance of Salvation, the witness of the Spirit within.

There are thousands of promises in the Word of God and, as the Chris-

"Dig through your fears and hesitation and make the great discovery that you are greater than you thought."



## MEDITATIONS FOR THE WEEK

### SUNDAY

Scripture reading: Ezra 8:31-36

A thought for the day:

A truth that's told with bad intent  
Beats all the lies you can invent.

—Wm. Blake.

right in vain.—Young.

Let us sing Song No. 362.

### THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Ezra 10:6-14

A thought for the day:  
Humility, that low, sweet root,  
From which all heavenly virtues  
shoot.

—Moore.

Let us sing Song No. 458.

### FRIDAY

Scripture reading 1 John 1:1-10

A thought for the day:  
Do the duty which lies nearest  
thee, which thou knowest to be a  
duty! The second duty will always  
become clearer.—Carlyle.

Let us sing Song No. 472.

### SATURDAY

Scripture reading 1 John 2:1-14

A thought for the day:  
The greatest truths are the simplest;  
and so are the greatest men.  
—Hare.

Let us sing Song No. 627.

## SCATTER YOUR KINDNESS

Scatter your kindness all over the way,  
Many are living in sadness to-day,  
Kindness will win those who  
wander astray—  
Scatter your kindness now.

Scatter your kindness till somebody's heart  
Gladly receives all the joys you  
impart,  
Someone with courage for Heaven  
will start—  
Scatter your kindness now.

Scatter your kindness with smiles  
on your face;  
Brighten the path with the sunshine of grace,  
Others around may His mercy  
embrace—  
Scatter your kindness now.

Scatter your kindness wherever  
you go,  
Strengthen the ones that are  
burdened with woe,  
Then your own heart with new joy  
will o'erflow—  
Scatter your kindness now.

—A. B.

tian reckons on the truth of these promises, God makes the reckoning real.

While no one can prove for another the certainty of Salvation, everyone can prove for himself, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that the blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanses from all sin.

First John 2:3 reads: "And hereby we know that we know Him, if we keep His commandments." The religion of Jesus Christ is a "know so" religion.—David Shankland, Envoy.

Religion is the immediate business not of the expert only; but of the average human being.—J. H. F. Peile.

Let us sing Song No. 865.

### MONDAY

Scripture reading: Ezra 9:1-9

A thought for the day:

None can love freedom heartily but good men; the rest love not freedom but license.—Milton.

Let us sing Song No. 766.

### TUESDAY

Scripture reading: Ezra 9:10-15

A thought for the day:

Nothing is so popular as kindness.  
—Cicero.

Let us sing Song No. 342.

### WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: Ezra 10:1-5

A thought for the day:

If wrong our hearts, our heads are

## YOUR TALENTS

### Are You Using Them For God?

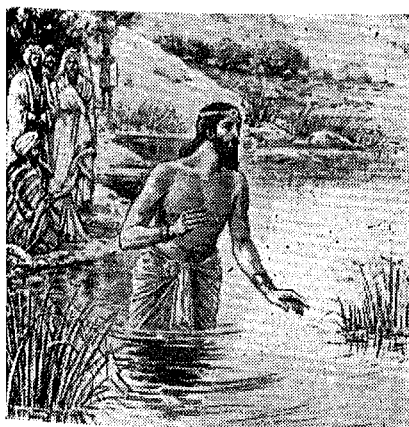
Phillips Brooks told the story of some savages to whom was given a sun-dial. So desirous were they to honor and keep it sacred, that they housed it and built a roof over it. Do the talents God has given you seem so valuable that you carefully put them aside as though they were not intended for daily use?

"A man with great talents, but void of discretion, is like Polyphemus in the fable, strong and blind, endued with an irresistible force, which for want of sight is of no use to him." —Addison.

### Our Staccato Serial

## THE STORY OF NAAMAN

Told in Picture and Text



### No. 8—PRIDE OVERCOME

AND his servants came near, and spoke unto him, and said, "My father, if the prophet had bid thee do some great thing, wouldest thou not have done it? How much rather then when he saith to thee, 'Wash and be clean?'"

Then went he down and dipped seven times in the Jordan, according to the saying of the man of God; and his flesh came again like unto the flesh of a little child, and he was clean.

## A "YOUNG SALVATIONIST" WRITES

IN THESE days one happens frequently upon the expression "sloppy sentimentality"; an expression that one feels is often misapplied.

If by "sloppy sentimentality" is meant an exhibition that is forced and insincere, or an emotion that is exercised in the wrong place or at the wrong time, then one can readily enter into the feelings of those who use it. For what in human nature is more intolerable than an affectation of sympathy or kindness, or for that matter, of any other virtue or grace? But one might well wonder if, for instance, that sentiment could be termed "sloppy" which is actuating thousands to devote themselves unstintingly to the work of brightening the lives of the poor and unemployed!

Again, we are certain that the sacrificial offerings that such characters as John Knox, William Carey, William Booth, Catherine Booth, Florence Nightingale poured out upon the altar of service, were not the fruits of an empty sentimentality.

No, it seems to me that the expression referred to is frequently used in a sense that is harsh and untrue, the thought product, perhaps, of a purely "rationalistic" mind. And one could find ample evidence to show that rationalism unmixed with sentiment is the beginning of destruction.

On the other hand, sentiment bereft of clear discriminative judgment, is equally as dangerous, in that it tends to produce sloth and self-indulgence in the lives of those who may be subjects of it. But to-day God is wonderfully using those who have learned to combine sentiment with reason and common-sense. The book "God in the Slums," gives some graphic illustrations of this fact.

And so, in respect of the term "sloppy sentimentality" let those who employ it be cautious when they do so. There is a divine sentiment from which is born every kindly word and deed. May we all possess this spirit.

## PROOF THAT GOD LIVES

This Series is Written by Brigadier Newton Parker (R), D.D.

THE Bible is a proof of God. There is no other such book, nor anything to compare with it in existence. It is natural to suppose that a God who has created and designed all things would in some way reveal Himself to man, His highest earthly creature. This He has done in the Bible. It has sixty-six books written within a period of about 1,500 or 1,600 years, by forty men, and yet it is a united whole. Kings, queens, atheists, agnostics, infidels, higher critics and others have tried to overthrow its teachings and destroy it as a book; but, like a ball, you may roll it, kick it, throw it up or down, turn it over or anything you like, and it is still the Bible and remains indestructible, unchangeable, unconquerable. Devils and bad men could not write such a book, and would not if they could; for it condemns them here and hereafter; and good men could not have written falsely when they said they received the revelation from God. Then absolutely, the only conclusion is that there is a God, and that the Bible is His Book.

The doctrines of the Bible are pure, holy and just, and are for the glory of God who in His love and wisdom made them, and for the good of mankind whom He created. These doctrines could not have come from man because he is finite, and in his unnatural fallen state he does not want them. Therefore, man could not have conceived these truths unaided. The Devil and his angels could not have made them for they are wholly bad and "a corrupt tree" cannot "bring forth good fruit." The only one who could make such doctrines is God who knows all things and could not make a mistake.



## Snapshots of Territorial

## Departmental Heads

**"SON, DON'T COME BACK"**

The Canada East Field Secretary Sits Back and Talks of Old Days

WHEN a man tells you he has seen a sinner shedding bitter tears of repentance, and—at the same time and in the same Hall—a fierce fight with blood flowing copiously you may be sure he is good copy for a hungry news-hunter. Such a man is Colonel David McAmmond, Field Secretary for Canada East.

It is no easy matter to get into this busy man's office with a notebook and pencil, but when you do, and you



Colonel David McAmmond

trick him into turning over the leaves of his long service diary, he gives you some interesting moments.

He tells you of boyhood days in Britannia Bay, near Ottawa, working in his father's sawmill, and of learning to swim in the Bay—an accomplishment which saved his life in the "Empress" disaster. It was in this little place of his birth that he got his first glimpse of The Army—an Army under one hat. Special mid-week prayer meetings were being held by the Methodists, and David attended one. The spirit of revival was abroad. A Salvationist, a blacksmith, was assisting in the services in real Army style, and when the invitation was given at the close of the meeting, the Salvationist, a Sergeant Scobie, now the Rev. Mr. Scobie, spoke to the lad about his soul. And down at the communion rail David was pointed to Christ and turned his feet into a way which has meant blessing to countless lives.

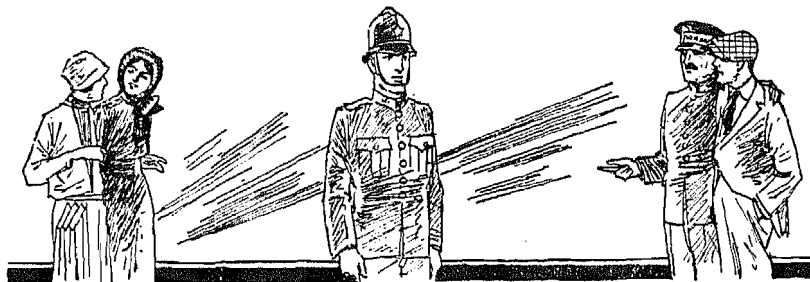
His father, who for many years served God as a Sunday School superintendent and a local preacher, had often asked the boy, "David, what are you going to be when you grow up?" David never knew—until this evening when The Army Sergeant pointed him to Christ. At once he felt the conviction that he should join the Salvationists and spend his life in the service of God and humanity.

**Six Miles to Knee-Drill**

He "enlisted" at once and would walk the six miles into Ottawa every Sunday morning, arriving in time for Knee-drill, and after a day full of desperate endeavor in the Open-air and in the livery stable where they held their meetings, would walk the six miles home to Britannia Bay. There were other comrades who journeyed in the same direction, and as they reached the various places where, one after another, the tired pilgrims separated from the main party, a little prayer-meeting would be held at the corner of the road by these zealots.

When David McAmmond left home for the Yorkville Training Garrison, forty-five years ago, his fine old Christian mother said to him: "Son, don't come back!" Her words helped him on many an occasion in those

(Continued on page 13)

**Criminality or Good Citizenship?**

Two Young Prentice Hands at Crime, Heading for a Life of Law-Breaking, Are Given a Chance to Turn About and Make Good

TWO brothers aged nineteen and twenty, respectively, appeared before the Magistrate in the Toronto Police Court the other morning, facing a charge of theft.

They had come to the city a few weeks before, and had decided to enjoy life to the full. In order to do this they deemed it necessary that they should drink; so they secured their liquor, and took the first step downhill.

They were somewhat surprised to discover that several of the fellows with whom they associated, engaged in petty thieving every once in awhile. They appeared to get away with it, so the foolish brothers decided to try their hand at the practice. They chose a departmental store for the initial work-out—but an eagle-eyed detective nipped their little plan in the bud—with the aforementioned result.

Before appearing in the Court, they were visited in their cell by Staff-Captain Bunton, our Men's Police Court Officer in Toronto.

The Staff-Captain sized up the situation at once, and discerned that this was a crucial time in the lives of the brothers. Their future—whether it would be one of criminality or of good citizenship—would probably hinge on their reactions to the position in which they were placed. Therefore he desired to save them, and in the trial, spoke to the Magistrate on their behalf.

**Handed Them Over**

Only too happy to accept The Army's offer to help the boys, the Magistrate had a few serious words with them and then handed them over to the Staff-Captain.

They were two grateful fellows who left the City Hall that morning, with the Salvationist. To-day they are at home, and according to the latest word, going straight.

What a future might have been theirs had The Army not stepped in at that crisis point!

Many definite conversions have resulted from the activities of our Police Court Officers. Six months ago Staff-Captain Bunton stepped into a cell at the Toronto City Hall, and found therein a well-educated and deeply repentant business man, from an Ontario city, who was facing a charge of forgery.

"Have you ever been a Christian?" the Staff-Captain enquired.

"No," was the reply.

"If you had been a Christian this would not have happened," said the Salvationist. "Have you thought of that?"

**Sound Advice**

The accused had not thought of it. In fact, he had given no thought to religion. Its satisfying, saving grace was an unknown element in his life.

"If you make up your mind to accept God's help, you can go straight, you know," pressed the Staff-Captain. "I'm going to help you," he added.

This promise was faithfully kept, and much to the amazement of the man he found himself remanded to The Salvation Army instead of being sentenced to prison. He knew the latter was what he deserved. He could hardly understand the totally unexpected turn of events.

That afternoon, in a little Army office, he accepted God. He became a new creature in Christ Jesus.

As we have already said, that was six months ago. Since the miracle occurred in his life, not a man has lived straighter than this convert. To-day he is in his old position again, trusted and respected by all, a reliable worker in his Church, a thorough Christian gentleman.

**A WORKING HOLIDAY**

Earlscourt Band, Accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders, Stirs the Countryside

Earlscourt Band took advantage of the holiday week-end to dispense Salvation melodies in three Ontario centres that see very little of the activities of The Salvation Army.

Accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders, the Band left Toronto for Orono, where a short Open-air was held. Newcastle was the centre chosen for the first Festival, and despite the rain, a nice audience assembled and greatly appreciated the visit of the Band.

Sunday was spent at Bowmanville. Led on by the Colonel, the Holiness and Salvation meetings were occasions of great influence. Special mention must be made of the talks given by Mrs. Saunders, who spoke so appreciatively of the service rendered by Army Bandsmen, and the splendid fruits of this ministry.

Mayor Milton Elliott warmly welcomed the Band to Bowmanville. During the stay here four Festivals were rendered at the Cream of Barley Camp, where large and appreciative audiences gathered.

Captain Bursey and Lieutenant Flett are to be congratulated on the

**JOY IN THE LORD**

Men's Social Secretary Leads Day of Valiant Fighting and Victory in Streets and Hall

DOVERCOURT (Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)—The season of rich blessing which had its beginning during the recent visit of our Chief Secretary, Colonel Dalziel, is being continued.

Conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Sims, the Men's Social Secretary, assisted by Commandant Beecroft and our own Officers, Sunday proved a day of valiant fighting and victory was experienced on the streets and in the Hall. The whole tenor of the day's meetings was expressive of joy in the Holy Ghost. The addresses of the Colonel were powerful and truth-conveying. They were heard with profit by the large audiences which assembled.—E.L.W.

splendid arrangements made, the success of the week-end being largely due to their excellent work.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders led in masterly fashion, and made full use of all the talent available. The Bandsmen were royally entertained during their stay by the Mayor and Mayoress and other leading citizens.

**THE TORONTO "BENCH"**

Expresses Appreciation of Service of The Army's Women's Police Court Officer

FOR two and a half years Adjutant May Bridge has represented The Army in the Toronto Women's Court at the City Hall. Hundreds of women and girls have passed through her hands in that time, and been turned from paths of error into the ways of rectitude.

The Adjutant's unselfish services have been heartily appreciated by all who have to do with the Court, therefore it was considered only fitting that, on the occasion of her final appearance last Friday morning, expression to this sentiment should be made.

The Adjutant received her invitation to the pleasant event in strict Court language. "You are summoned," she was told, "to appear before Magistrate Patterson at 9.30 this morning." She was actually led into the Court Room by an Officer—none other than Staff-Captain Bunton, her co-worker on the men's side.

In a whimsical vein Magistrate Margaret Patterson preserved Court



Adjutant May Bridge

phraseology, even when opening her address. "You are charged with having induced one man to plunge into the sea of matrimony," she said facetiously, and everyone entered fully into the spirit of the occasion!

High tribute did the Magistrate pay to the Adjutant's labors, thanking her for her tireless efforts, her patience, and her understanding.

Judge Emerson Coatsworth also expressed his appreciation, which was but rendering vocal the feelings of all associated with the Court. "I have great admiration for the way in which you have shown such readiness and willingness to take charge of the unfortunates we have placed in your hands," he declared, "and it is a pleasure for me to wish you long life and happiness." He added a few words of choice advice from his own experience. Magistrate R. Brown, Magistrate A. Tinker, Assistant Crown Attorney James McFadden, and Staff Inspector James McKinney were amongst those present.

The Adjutant made a happy reply to these felicitations, thanking all for their hearty co-operation with her, and giving God the glory for her accomplishments in their midst.

**LOCALS COMMISSIONED**

PARRSBORO (Captain and Mrs. Hicks) — We enjoyed a recent visit from our Divisional Commander, Brigadier Tilley, who conducted a very bright Salvation meeting. With his message and music many souls were blessed. The Local Officers were commissioned by the Brigadier. On the following Sunday night our Self-Denial Altar service was held.—H.O.

# March On, Salvation Soldiers

## 24 AT THE CROSS

LIPPINCOTT (Field - Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)—The fact that prayer changes things was assuredly made manifest last Sunday. Much blessing and inspiration resulted from the efforts of Staff-Captain Snowden and the comrades of the Subscribers Department, who were in charge.

A finer climax to the Self-Denial Effort could scarcely have been hoped for, when at the close of the Sunday night service, twenty-four seekers were found at the Mercy-seat for Salvation and Sanctification.

Faith for greater things is the outstanding note at our Corps.—F.V.M.

## THEY COULDN'T LET HIM GO

With the Glorious Result That a Man and Wife Were Saved

WYCHWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Pilfrey)—In the Saturday night meeting earnest prayer was offered on behalf of Sunday's meetings. One comrade re-consecrated her life for service in the Holiness meeting. At night, ere the prayer-meeting had commenced, the first seeker knelt at the Saviour's feet. In the wind-up, two comrades who had been dealing

with a man, felt they could not let him go, and although he got up and started home, he returned and went to the Penitent-form. A few minutes' struggle and his wife followed suit and both afterwards gave definite and convincing testimonies. Four seekers were recorded for the day. We are praying God for definite victories all along the line.—G.R.

YOUR  
LEADER,  
KING  
JESUS,  
WILL  
NEVER  
FAIL  
YOU



## BAND AIDS SISTER CORPS

Fifteen Open-Airs Were Held

FAIRBANK (Ensign and Mrs. Wood)—An unusual sight for the Fairbank people was the appearance of three separate Open-air in progress at the same time on adjacent corners. The Brock Avenue Band (Bandmaster Brooks) had come to the assistance of its smaller sister Corps, and gave unstinted service over the week-end. Together with the Fairbank comrades they put in no fewer than fifteen Open-air, the district thus being well bombarded with Salvation music and truths.

A pleasing feature of the event was the fact of the responsibility being shared by each Bandsman, so that every Open-air was led by a different comrade, and even the indoor meetings were thus divided up. Band-Sergeant Ellis gave a profitable talk in the Holiness meeting, while Candidate Doody held forth in an earnest appeal at night. Fairbank folks are deeply appreciative of the sacrifice made by Adjutant Barker in permitting his Bandsmen to leave their Corps to help out a smaller one.

Mother's Day meetings were led by the Corps Officers, and at night eight seekers were registered. The Life-Saving Scouts have been re-organized and the Company meetings are increasing in attendance. Recent converts are becoming useful Open-air fighters.

## INFLUENCE OF MOTHERS

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—The meetings on Mother's Day were led by Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald. The testimonies of the comrades were tributes to mother.

Mrs. Macdonald spoke on the splendid influence of good, virtuous mothers, who not only served God themselves but, like Hannah, gave their children to the Lord.

In the afternoon the Young People gave an interesting program.

In the night meeting an interesting presentation was made of a beautiful flower to the youngest and oldest mothers of the Corps, the recipients being Sister Mrs. Elwood Pembleton and Sister Mrs. C. M. Pembleton, grandmother of the former, and who has been a Soldier of the Guelph Corps forty-seven years.

The Self-Denial Altar service took place, Mrs. Envoy Dawson asking God's blessing on gifts and givers.

## FOUR SAVED

ST. STEPHEN (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)—On Thursday evening, in the prayer-meeting, one person volunteered for conversion. On Saturday we had our Tag Day.

In the Company meeting on Sunday we had our Young People's Self-Denial Altar service. On Sunday last four persons were saved.—T.D.

## MALE TRIO ON WARPATH

PRESTON (Captain Bryant, Lieutenant Watt)—Our services on Sunday were conducted by Adjutant Bird, and the Male Trio from Guelph. We received great blessings from the messages and also from the singing of the Trio. We rejoiced over one seeker.

## OVER THE TOP

NOTRE DAME WEST (Ensign and Mrs. Hartas)—Last Sunday when our Self-Denial Altar Service was held we had Adjutant and Mrs. Foster with us. The Adjutant spoke to the Young People in the Company meeting.

In the evening service Mrs. Foster presented each mother with a flower. Our Altar Service went over the top! —E.R.

## TRIPLED IN TWO YEARS

An all-alive Home League is in existence at Essex (Captain and Mrs. Hetherington). Sister Mrs. Ellis is the Secretary, and Sister Mrs. Damm is Treasurer. The League has performed some highly-valued work in the past year.

The Company meeting is also on the upgrade at the Corps, there being an average attendance of fifty just now. Attendances have tripled in three years. The Young People also conduct their own week-night meeting.

## ALTAR SERVICE VICTORY

PETERBORO (Adjutant Jones)—We have recently said farewell to Ensign Feltham, who has assisted here for almost two years. All sections of the Corps expressed regret at her leaving, particularly in view of



Brother Davis, of Bedford Park Corps (Toronto), who is an enthusiastic and successful Self-Denial collector. He took his two weeks' holidays during the effort so that he could devote more time to this work

the nature of her furlough—the illness of her mother. We are grateful for her labors here, and the blessing she has dispensed.

Mother's Day celebration was conducted by two of the Corps mothers, Mrs. Ensign Payton and Sister Mrs. H. Parnell.

The Self-Denial Altar Services, both Senior and Young People's were held during the day, and we rejoice to report an increase in the combined total. Adjutant Jones is carrying on and we are earnestly praying for greater victories. Open-air activities are yielding good results.

## ON MAIN STREET

CORNWALL (Commandant and Mrs. Wells)—Mother's Day services were conducted by Staff-Captain Ursaki, of Montreal. A great crowd listened eagerly to the Saturday night Open-air on the main street. On Sunday, though stormy weather prevailed, we had good attendances. The Band of Love Leader made a beautiful motto—"Mother"—of red carnations and white roses. It made us remember the theme of the day.

At night two comrades spoke on the influence their godly mothers had on their lives. Mrs. Ursaki also spoke. Self-Denial is going well. Treasurer Cook is determined to keep his reputation as champion for Tag Day in this Division.—E. Holden.

## SPLENDID CO-OPERATION

DANFORTH (Ensign and Mrs. Jolly)—The Mother's Day meetings were conducted by our own Officers. Good crowds attended. Beautiful tributes to mother were reverently paid by many of the comrades. Bandmaster Saunders, whilst adding his respects to his departed mother, also paid a loving tribute to his mother-in-law. In the afternoon the Young People put on a special program. A descriptive piece was presented by the Sunbeams, entitled "Mother's Garden."

Good progress has been made towards smashing our Self-Denial target. Comrades have co-operated splendidly.—M. McL.

## 20 YEARS A WANDERER

AMHERST (Ensign Ward, Captain Ward)—During our Self-Denial collecting the comrades have been doing their bit. Last Saturday the service closed with one at the Mercy-seat. This comrade had not taken his stand for twenty years.

God is saving seekers in our midst. Our Self-Denial Target is in sight.—C.-C.C.

## RECORD-BREAKING

KENTVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Selva)—Envoy La Rose, of Halifax, conducted the week-end meetings. These were well attended and a blessed time experienced. It being Decision Sunday, the Envoy made a strong appeal to the Young People, and three decided for Christ.

Our Self-Denial Effort was brought to a close with a record-breaking Tag Day and a smashed target.

## TO TAKE HIS STAND

HAMILTON V (Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson)—We had a most wonderful time on Sunday. A backslider took his stand for Jesus. Just three weeks ago his wife came forward.—E.F.

## THE LOST SON

DIGBY (Ensign Allen, Lieutenant Park)—We are glad to report a smashed Self-Denial Target. On Mother's Day the items given by the Juniors in the night meeting were enjoyed, as were the Lieutenant's solos. One seeker surrendered.

Meetings have been held by the Officers at the Outposts while collecting for Self-Denial. Good attendances were reported at these gatherings.

## SUNBEAMS SHINE

WOODBINE (Captain Edmondson, Lieutenant Simester)—Major and Mrs. Sparks conducted our services on Sunday. In each meeting tribute was paid to mother.

In the morning meeting several comrades spoke in addition to Major and Mrs. Sparks. In the afternoon each child in the Company meeting was given a flower. At night a crowd gathered that taxed the seating capacity of our little Hall. A number of Sunbeams took part in an action song. In his address Major Sparks implored the mothers present to maintain a high standard of Christian influence in the home.—"Caplieu."

## MANY LEND A HAND

DARTMOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Tilley)—Recently we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley. On the following Sunday, Major Eastwell, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, was with us. On Mother's Day Brigadier Tilley was with us again, when the Young People put on a very suitable program in the afternoon.

At night the senior Altar service took place. On Monday evening the Halifax No. 1 Home League members put on a program.—G.C.W.

## NEWLY-FORMED BAND

PARRY SOUND (Captain Pearo, Lieutenant Peacock)—Lieut.-Colonel Sims and Ensign and Mrs. Brewer were with us for Mother's Day. A great crowd gathered around the Saturday Open-air, and the interest was so keen that the inside meeting was cancelled and the service continued outside. On Sunday afternoon the Colonel gave a very interesting lecture.

At night, after a rousing Open-air and march, a great Salvation meeting was conducted in the Hall, which was almost filled to capacity. During this service a child was dedicated to God, two Soldiers were enrolled under the Flag, and the members of the newly-formed Band received their Commissions as Bandsmen. Several other commissions were given out.—S.

# THE FAMILY NOOK



Home is home, however lowly,  
Home is sweet when love is  
there,  
Home is home when hearts are  
holy,  
Earth has ne'er a spot so fair.

## CORRECTING HABITS

GERTRUDE was noted for her carelessness in losing her handkerchiefs, mittens, pencils and other belongings that are easily misplaced by an active child. The truth was that her mother fussed about these losses without doing anything to help Gertrude correct the habit. The child had no pockets in her dresses, and her coat pocket was too shallow for mittens, so these should have been fastened together in some way by snappers or tape in order that she could care for them at school. Her pencil could have been tied to her notebook.

However, no such helpful devices were prepared for her, and Gertrude continued to be most unfortunate in losing things, so her mother finally said that the next time she lost anything she couldn't play with her dolly for a whole month.

Now it can be readily be seen that this punishment, aside from being out of proportion and unsuited to the offense, was a threat that showed the mother's lack of understanding. In her impatience to cure her of carelessness she unwisely threatened her little daughter with what she felt was a real penalty that ought to bring quick results.

Within a few days Gertrude lost her new pencil. In her anxiety not to let mother know and not to have teacher's disapproval when class time came, Gertrude took a pencil from another girl's desk. To add to the difficulty she denied that the pencil was stolen.

It was a pitiable situation. Controlled by fear, the child had been driven from mere carelessness to stealing and lying. Her mother might easily have said, "Now, let's see if you can't go a whole day without losing your things." Then this time could have been extended to three days or a week, always with the sympathy of mother displayed at each report. Gertrude would then have felt safe in confessing when she did make a mistake or experience a loss. But as it was, mother's effort—a threat—was the rock upon which she was wrecked.

Threats nearly always result in complications rather than in character-building.—Edith Reid.

of pictures that will last during the life time. If the child's money is only three or four pennies do not treat it lightly. Never borrow it without his permission, and always pay it back.

## BORROWING FROM NED'S TOY BANK

THE little boy cried when his mother shook his toy bank vigorously and extracted six pennies and a dime to pay for some lettuce that the man brought to the back door. "Don't be a baby, Ned," she admonished. "Mother will put it all back." And later she did put it back adding a penny for interest, as she said.

But the child was not satisfied. "I don't want to save any more," he said. "I want to spend my money." Yet that mother was grieved and

money from the bank that belonged to him, so he tried the same thing.

If this were an isolated or uncommon case it would not be worth considering, but hundreds of mothers do this very thing when in need of small change without thinking of the gravity of the situation.

It is hard for young mothers to believe that what one says is not nearly so powerful an influence with the child, as what one does. The spoken word is good, but the child judges

## A LATE BRITISH K.C. ON THE TRAINING OF CHILDREN

"I would rather have my children learn to say 'Our Father,' than learn the use of the globes. I would rather that they understood their religion in the provision for the eternity which is to come than that they should become rich and prosperous, and educated in the things of this world. I would give very little for your education. I cannot spell myself. I cannot parse an English sentence. I cannot do the rule of three. I am supposed to know a little law, but I think that is a mistake. But if there is one thing which I and mine have got a grip of, it is the belief in the Infinite Christ to come."—The late Mr. Tim Healy, K.C., England.

angry when she found that her son had taken pattern by her act, and had shaken out some pennies to spend for candy without mentioning the fact to her. She punished him—not very severely, but she talked to him as if it were a serious thing to spend money from his savings.

Sometimes it is hard to realize that mothers who would lay down their very lives for their children, nevertheless put wrong ideas into their heads through thoughtlessness. This little boy could not reason, but he had seen his mother shake the

from the acts of his father and mother. It is wise never to give even the smallest child the idea that you do not live as you talk, unless you are prepared to reap the consequences. The mother under consideration took a liberty with her child's property that she would not have permitted the child to take with hers. But that wasn't the extent of her fault; later, she punished him for taking the same liberty with his own property.

Childhood is fleeting and children often seem wholly unconcerned with what goes on around them, but like the sensitive plate of the photographer the child-mind is getting impressions

## HOME LEAGUE SPIRITUAL MEETINGS (For June)

### TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Bedford Park — Mrs. Major Spooner, Thurs., 25, 2.30 p.m.  
Byng Avenue — Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Wed., 17, 2.30 p.m.  
East Toronto — Mrs. Field-Major Parsons (R), Thurs., 11, 2.30 p.m.  
Greenwood — Mrs. Adjutant Pollock, Thurs., 25, 8.00 p.m.  
Leaside — Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Thurs., 18, 2.30 p.m.  
Riverdale — Field-Major O'Neill (R), Tues., 23, 2.30 p.m.  
Rhodes Avenue — Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, Tues., 16, 2.30 p.m.  
Tadmorden — Mrs. Ensign Ashby, Thurs., 18, 2.30 p.m.  
Woodbine — Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Wed., 10, 2.30 p.m.  
Yorkville — Mrs. Staff-Captain Snowden, Thurs., 18, 2.30 p.m.

### TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Brook Avenue — Mrs. Major Ritchie, Wed., 17, 2.30 p.m.  
Dovercourt — Mrs. Adjutant Green, Wed., 3, 2.30 p.m.  
Earls Court — Mrs. Staff-Captain Smith, Thurs., 11, 8.00 p.m.  
Fairbank — Mrs. Ensign Wood, Wed., 10, 2.30 p.m.  
Lisgar Street — Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Whitley, Thurs., 25, 2.30 p.m.  
Lippincott — Mrs. Ensign Keith (P), Wed., 3, 2.30 p.m.  
Rowntree — Mrs. Field-Major Hiscock (R), Wed., 24, 2.30 p.m.  
Toronto 1 — Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, Thurs., 4, 8.00 p.m.  
Temple Corps — Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy, Tues., 16, 8.00 p.m.  
Weston — Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Thurs., 25, 2.30 p.m.  
Wychwood — Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, Wed., 10, 2.30 p.m.

## THE ART OF HELPING PEOPLE

IF I FEAR I am as guilty as many others in indulging in the "shoulder-peeping" practice so common on our street-cars. There seems to be a subtle fascination in the book or paper being read by one's neighbor. What surprises those peeps give! One might get a line or two of a hair-raising adventure; an amorous passage from a love story; a scientific fact; an event of history, and a hundred other odd—although not always profitable—things.

To my great surprise, one of my most recent "peeps" revealed the title of the book to be "The Art of Helping People." "This is rather good," was my first thought. "It is evident, at any rate," I ruminated, "that the young woman—the reader—has splendid intentions." On second thought, however, I was convinced that the best way to learn this delightful art is to do it. Only that morning I had met a woman who excels in the art, simply because she practices it so frequently. It was the morning of The Army's Tag Day, and the woman, although unable to tag herself, had very cheerfully offered to care for a younger comrade's tiny nephew, in order that she should do her share in the effort. The "Practice of Good Deeds" is her text-book, and it is a beautiful volume—one of the finest in the Library of Life.

One sentence in the young woman's book caught my attention. It read thus: "You must first be assured that the people you wish to help, wish to be helped." True, there are a few people who think that an offer of help is an affront to their dignity, but fortunately they are few and far between. Generally the language of good deeds is understood by all. It is not a bad plan to resolve, like the Scout or Guard, that at least one good turn shall be done in a day. It is surprising how occasions of kindness will come to you, when you are looking for them. You will not need to read about the art. You need take no post-graduate course. It may be thoroughly learned by practice. And you may begin at once.

Lift up thine eyes—the field of service is about you; it stretches on every hand—your neighbor in her garden, the child on the street; the milkman on his route. No one need lack proficiency in this gracious art.—W.

## THE SON'S HOME-COMING

Points Aged Father to Christ

WHEN Staff-Captain Arthur Smith, of Toronto, was converted at The Army as a lad, his parents were not unduly elated about it. Unshaken by their displeasure he pursued his course, being fully conscious of the Divine approval. The memory of a mighty victory is still fresh in his mind; it began when he requested to be allowed to read the Bible to the assembled family. Thus the young convert was responsible

## "FETCH THE BUIK!"

IN THE stern days of the persecution of Christians, John Bruce, a sturdy veteran, after a long life of faithful testimony and incessant suffering, lay dying. He beckoned his daughter to the chair beside his bed. He told her, in broken sentences and failing voice, of the goodness and mercy of God that had followed him all the days of his life; and then, pausing suddenly, he exclaimed: "Hark, lass, the Master calls! Fetch the Buik!" She brought the Bible to him. "Turn," he said, "to the eighth chapter of Romans, and put my finger on these words: Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? For I am persuaded that neither principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

"Now," he continued, as soon as he had found the place, "put my finger on the words and hold it there!" And with his finger on the radiant testimony of Paul, pointing even in death to the ground of all his confidence, the old man passed away.

What a grand thing it is to be a Christian!

for the establishment of the family altar.

After many years absence from the old homestead, in England, the Staff-Captain returned in 1914. The fact soon became known in the village and he was invited to take a service in the tiny church to which his father belonged.

The building was adapted for local needs only, and everything was on the "vest-pocket" style; the accommodation was for about seventy-five people; the aisles were narrow, and the Staff-Captain had barely room to stand in the little pulpit.

The Staff-Captain ran the meeting on distinctly "Army" lines, and at the conclusion pleaded for seekers.

From the rear of the building a snowy-haired gentleman arose and walked to the communion rail. Ere the man had completed the journey, the Staff-Captain had descended from the pulpit to meet him. It was his own father! Together they knelt and the son had the sacred joy of pointing his father to Christ.

## EXHIBITING FISH DISHES

FRENCH housewives are being made better acquainted with the methods of preparing tasty fish dishes. A train, with five carriages, is visiting the principal French towns, and long stops are made at each town so that the inhabitants may see the exhibits in comfort. Three of the five carriages are given a collection of the various kinds of sea fish, and modern methods for cold storage and a refrigerating apparatus are exhibited in the fifth. The last carriage is fitted up as a restaurant kitchen. Expert chefs give lessons in cooking various fish dishes, and the visitors may eat in the train, or take away with them, the dishes which have been cooked in their presence.



# LIKE OLD TIMES IN LATVIA

Hooligans Drag Woman Captain Out of Hall—Newspaper Worried by the Drum—Fights Frequent, Windows Broken—The Devil's Headquarters

THE ARMY is fighting much opposition in Latvia. Bands of rowdy folk disturb the meetings at many Corps. At Riga IV, recently, when the woman Captain asked the disturbers to leave the Hall, one of them dragged her to the door, and another helped to force her outside. A Headquarters Officer, drawn to the place, although he was supposed to be elsewhere for the evening, arrived just as the hooligans had dragged the Captain into the yard. He pushed his way into the crowd and rescued her. Similar scuffles have occurred at other places, but the work of The Army goes steadily forward under conditions resembling those which prevailed in the early days of the Movement. One newspaper recently published the protest that:

"The Salvation Army Hall more and more becomes the noisiest place in the town. The newest addition to it is the drum (recently presented). We are sure that all the neighbors would like to 'be saved' from such noisy gatherings nearby. It has become a place where all young people and drunkards are going for mischief. Is it not time that the respective authorities should stop such a thing?"

"Would not that have rejoiced the heart of the Founder?" asks Lieut.-Colonel Simpson, adding: "Not only are the people coming to the meetings, but they are getting converted. The chief difficulty is that there are so many people in the Hall that seekers cannot get to the Mercy-seat!"

The accompanying description of a week-end campaign gives interesting glimpses into The Army's work in this northerly Republic.

IN THE train the atmosphere of a Turkish bath prevails, with a strong smell associated with people and clothing in various stages of cleanliness and age, as well as produce and livestock that the passengers are taking home from market.

The wood-burning engine puffs along at a speed which at its maximum is about half as fast as that of a London suburban train. The country is covered with snow. In some parts it is so deep that some of the country people have had to get through the roof of their primitive timber houses to dig away the snow that comes up to above the tops of the front doors.

As we travel north the country becomes hilly and the forests more dense. Along the railway is piled huge stacks of freshly-hewn timber from the lumber camps.

Arrived at Valmiera, we step down from the end of the railway wagon. Pressing through the crowd we espy The Army Captain, a bright-faced girl on whose lips is the word, "Hal-  
lo!" To the question, "How are

you?" comes the smiling reply, "Paldies, labi" (Thanks, good!).

We are soon being whirled along in a kamanas, a small, two-seater sledge like a chariot, with the driver standing up in front, a huge sheepskin busby on his head, whipping up his pony as it dashes along behind a number of others making their way to the small town two miles away. The jingling bells on the horses' collars make pleasant music as we glide over the snow.

Captain Gorski, the translator, standing perilously on a footboard at the back, leans over and translates a running conversation with the Officer, who is full of news concerning the Corps.

A cup of tea in Russian style in the Quarters, a rather bare but warm room in the roof, a few words of prayer, and we make our way down to the first meeting. Lively times are being experienced here. The rowdy element continually attempt to disturb, and have more than once succeeded in stopping the meeting. The previous week two rooks were caught and let loose in the middle of

By Lieut.-Colonel  
Gordon Simpson,  
Territorial  
Commander



a crowded congregation. More than one fight has taken place, windows have been broken, and the police brought in.

During the last week a heavy stone came through a window, missing the Captain, but hitting an old lady, cutting her head. The Captain, girl as she is, orders out the roughs, and sometimes puts them out. *The Soldiers at present number three, all women, so the Captain and the Lieutenant, supported by the noble three, have to maintain their own against heavy odds.*

It was a matter for surprise and pleasure as we entered the meeting, to see a number of young men and women, some with guitars and mandolins, sitting on the platform singing and playing rousing Army choruses. These were recent converts. It was good to hear their testimonies.

The occasion being a lecture on The Salvation Army, and a charge for entrance having been made, the rougher element was missing, but a representative from the Town Council was present. Whilst the Chief of Police in this little town is friendly, the Council for some reason never loses an opportunity of making us pay taxes out of our slender income, for such privileges as charging an entrance fee to a lecture or meeting.

Sunday morning's meeting was well attended, many people being attracted by The Army's definite teaching.

There was freedom of prayer among the congregation and intent listening to the message about the great gift of Full Salvation for the believers. Many came forward.

The afternoon meeting was for men only, and a good number listened attentively to the reading of the Scripture about the three Hebrew boys. At the close I gave a talk about the conversion and early efforts of The Founder. The Army is so new that everything about it interests.

As we drive off to the station the wind is bitterly cold. We have yet another meeting! One hour in a stuffy train brings us to a little town that was dubbed by the Officer stationed there as the "Devil's Headquarters." The people are making their way up the stairs to our Hall as we arrive.

Noisemakers look on in a calculating way, wondering if this occasion will provide them with opportunity for yet another escapade, and how far they will be able to go. At the beginning a straight word makes clear the position as far as they are concerned, and one or two leave. The majority stay and hear some straight-from-the-shoulder talking about sin and the necessity of repentance.

A short meeting for Soldiers follows. Thus is The Army bravely fighting amid opposition in Latvia.

## North—East—West—South

Picked Up From Our International Battlefield

Ensign and Mrs. Kimball, who left the United States of America some years ago in order to take up service in South Africa, arrived in London recently on their way home to New York for furlough. The Ensign is in charge of the Howard Settlement, Rhodesia.

Colonel and Mrs. Colledge, who recently left the Madras and Telugu Territory for furlough in Australia, had not heard a Salvation Army Brass Band for seven and a half years until they heard Perth Band at Leederville, while their vessel was in Fremantle.

For some years Training work in Oslo has been hampered by inadequate accommodation, but recently The Army purchased an adjoining property with a piece of ground, and plans have been prepared for the erection of a suitable extension to the present Training Garrison. The new five-storey building and an additional floor to the present property, will house seventy Cadets.

A site has been secured in an excellent position on the outskirts of Amsterdam for the erection of a splendid memorial to The Army's Founder in the shape of a new Training College.

### CHINESE WEDDINGS

We recently reported the request, by a Calcutta gentleman, that The Army should suppress the nocturnal cat nuisance in his neighborhood, and the fact that the work, undertaken by the Men's Social Department, was quite successful.

Now from Eastern India, come tidings of a request that an Army Band should play at a Chinese wedding "as the hosts could not get another band to play hymn tunes." They were not very particular about the music "as long as the Band made a noise."



Lieut. - Commissioner Hoe recently met the Officers of the Madras and Telugu Territory, India, in a ten days' Field Officers' Council. The Commissioner, it will be remembered, has been temporarily filling a gap in India. In the picture the Officers, with Lieut. - Commissioner Hoe, are seen leaving the "P and A" (meeting place), after one of the Sessions

Ensign Elsie Smith, who recently left the British Field for India, has had some varied experiences in the Madras and Telugu Territory, according to a note of hers in the Poona "War Cry." The Ensign writes: "I was out at two Corps last Sunday and had to stay all night at one place, so they secured permission for me to sleep in the Mission schoolroom. It was just a small place and there was a calf and some fowl there, too, so I had plenty of company. At three in the morning the cockerel started crowing and kept it up at intervals of half an hour until I got up and went out. I was glad it was the cool season or the perfume would have been beyond description." Quite cheerfully the Ensign concludes, "It is all in the War."

The Shantinagar (India) Colony Schools have been examined by the Government Inspector (says the Poona "War Cry"). The results both for boys' and girls' schools are very satisfactory. "Marked improvement during the current year" and "the result is almost one hundred per cent." are amongst the statements made in the Inspector's report. Congratulations are due both to the Manager of the Colony and the Teachers.



### COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY, Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.  
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**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:** A copy of  
The War Cry (including the Special  
Easter and Christmas issues) will be  
twelve months, for the sum of \$2.50.  
All Editorial communications should be  
addressed to the Editor.

### GENERAL ORDER NEW SONG BOOK

On and after July 1st, the new and  
enlarged Song Book must be brought  
into use at all Salvation Army Corps  
in Canada East and Newfoundland.

Personal and Corps supplies are  
now available at Toronto and St.  
John's, Newfoundland.

**JAMES HAY,**  
Commissioner.

### OFFICIAL GAZETTE of The Salvation Army

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
INDIA SOUTH  
PROMOTIONS—

To be Lieut.-Commissioner:  
COLONEL MRS. SARAH A. TROUNCE  
(PRIYA).

**HENRY J. MAPP,**  
Chief of the Staff.

### THE NATIONAL CENSUS Some Words of Guidance BY THE COMMISSIONER

Early in June a National Census  
will be taken of the entire population  
of Canada. In connection with the  
declarations then to be registered by  
each person, or each family head on  
behalf of his family, a statement will  
be made setting forth the religion to  
which the person, or persons may be  
attached.

It has seemed wise, therefore, that  
we should make this matter perfectly  
clear as it affects our Soldiers, Re-  
cruits, Converts, Adherents and  
Young People generally.

1. Every person who is a member of  
The Salvation Army should be de-  
clared in the Census paper, under  
the heading "religion," as "The  
Salvation Army."
2. Any person who, though not a  
Soldier of The Army, is a Recruit,  
that is a recent convert, or an Ad-  
herent, by which we mean a person  
who more or less regularly attends  
Salvation Army meetings, and who  
is not definitely enrolled elsewhere,  
should be described, under the  
heading of "religion," as "The  
Salvation Army."
3. Persons who may formerly have  
belonged to some other body, but  
who have ceased to retain active  
connection with the same, and are  
not now enrolled therein, but who,  
at the same time, have definitely  
adopted The Salvation Army as  
their place of worship, and who,  
with some frequency, attend The  
Salvation Army, should describe  
themselves in the Census paper,  
under the heading of "religion,"  
as "The Salvation Army."
4. A considerable number of Life-  
Saving Scouts, Guards, and young  
people who are not definitely at-  
tached to a religious body, whether  
their parents may or may not be  
so attached, are, in quite a number  
of cases, so attached to The Salva-  
tion Army that they should be de-  
scribed in the Census under that  
heading. Young people should, if  
they are not definitely linked to  
another body, desire their parents  
so to describe them in the Census.

### WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH YOUR LIFE?

(See page 2)

## HOUSING VETERANS of INDUSTRY

### THE COMMISSIONER

### CONDUCTS THE OPENING OF TORONTO AGED MEN'S HOME

**T**HE commodious sitting-room at  
25 Augusta Avenue, Toronto,  
presented an animated appear-  
ance on Friday evening. First of all,  
the setting was agog with color.  
Brightly decorated, the original beau-  
ties of the room being emphasized by  
the employment of the house-painters'  
craftsmanship, and the panelled  
walls further illuminated with care-  
fully-chosen pictures, the room was  
well-furnished, as to arm-chairs,  
tables, an organ, and so forth, so  
that it presented a complete trans-  
formation.

A gathering of happy Salvation-  
ists, many of them Officers, repre-  
senting Staff, Field and Social Work,  
had assembled to do honor to the re-  
opening, by the Commissioner, of the  
building as an Aged Men's Home. A  
venture this, for it is the first insti-  
tution of its kind undertaken by The  
Army in Canada East, and entirely  
due to the desire of the Commis-  
sioner to see such a Home estab-  
lished in order to meet a frequently-  
expressed necessity.

#### To the Glory of God

Swelling harmonies filled the  
house, the theme, "God, our help in  
ages past." The blessing of the  
Almighty Father was invoked by  
Colonel DesBrisay. Staff-Captain  
Mundy sang a solo and the Commis-  
sioner read an appropriate Psalm, fol-  
lowing which he declared the build-  
ing open to the glory of God and the  
service of humanity.

Judging by the play of feeling on  
the Commissioner's countenance our  
Territorial Leader was happy indeed  
to find himself presiding over such  
a ceremony. He recalled the num-  
ber of Army Homes he has seen in

many parts of the world, and de-  
clared that it was humbling to him  
to witness the ready, warm and  
efficient service rendered by con-  
secrated Salvationists in these sun-  
shine centres.

Here, this evening, he added, they  
were privileged to observe another  
expression of the soul of The Army  
in hastening to make provision for  
the needs of the people. How great  
would be the joy, gratitude and  
solace of the aged veterans of in-  
dustry who would find safe harbor-  
age within these hospitable walls, as  
they realized that if they could find  
accommodation of such a class else-  
where, and this was doubtful, it  
would cost them twice as much. Thus  
The Army hoped to solve the prob-  
lems of comparatively impecunious  
yet highly deserving men.

#### The Army's Umbrella

Financial consideration having  
been explained by the Chief Secre-  
tary, Mrs. Hay spoke of her tender  
regard for old people and her joy in  
seeing The Army anticipate their  
necessities in this way. After telling  
stories of men she had known in  
similar institutions in other lands,  
Mrs. Hay urged all her hearers to  
pray for Commandant and Mrs. Tuck  
and their workers as they labor in  
the interests of the Home.

Lieut.-Colonel Sims having been  
the recipient of a number of gifts  
towards making a success of the  
house-warming, a closing song, the  
Benediction, and a thorough inspec-  
tion of the rooms composing Can-  
ada's latest acquisition in Social  
Service, brought to a close a most  
interesting, and certainly promising,  
occasion.



When the Commissioner was at  
Kingsville the other Sunday after-  
noon, he was very pleased to meet  
Mrs. Layman, mother of Brigadier A.  
Layman, now of Honolulu, Hawaii,  
and well-known in our Territory.

Commandant Elizabeth Mabb, of  
Territorial Headquarters, has taken  
up duties as Toronto Police Court  
Officer, in the place of Adjutant  
Bridge, who has filled that respon-  
sible post for the past two and a  
half years.

We are happy to report that Mrs.  
Adjutant Robinson, of Hamilton IV,  
who suffered injuries a few weeks  
ago in a motor car accident, is  
making rapid progress toward re-  
covery.

Staff-Captain Wilson represented  
The Salvation Army at the confer-  
ence of the Women's Missionary  
Society of the United Church, re-  
cently held at Sydney, and tendered  
to the assembled delegates the greet-  
ings of the Salvationists of Cape  
Breton and their best wishes for the  
success of the Conference.

A League of Mercy enthusiast is  
Sister Mrs. Kybird, of West Toronto.  
Up until last Fall, when she fell and  
sustained serious injuries, she looked  
after the League's work at the To-  
ronto Western Hospital. Now she is  
on the road to recovery, and though  
over seventy, is eagerly looking for-  
ward to the time when she can  
resume her work of love.

#### LORD AND LADY IRWIN

The Army took a share in the  
warm welcome to Lord and Lady  
Irwin upon their arrival in London  
recently. Colonel T. Lewis, of the  
Overseas Department, and Lieut.-  
Colonel Hamilton, represented the  
General at the rousing reception to  
the homecoming Viceroy and Lady  
Irwin.

#### SWEDISH ROYAL VISIT

##### To Army Training College

Their Royal Highnesses Prince  
Carl and Princess Ingeborg, of  
Sweden, recently visited The Army's  
Training College, Stockholm. They  
were received by Commissioner Rich,  
the Territorial Commander, and Col-  
onel Hed, the Cadets greeting the  
royal visitors with a loud "God bless  
the Prince and Princess!" followed by  
a threefold "Amen!" and a hymn,  
"Sweden for God." The Chamberlain-  
in-Waiting, Baron Stjernstedt, Col-  
onel Ribbing (General Secretary of  
the Swedish Red Cross of which  
Prince Carl is the leader), and Minis-  
ter (Envoye) Lagercrantz were  
among those present.

"The Soldiers and Officers of The  
Salvation Army," said Commissioner  
Rich, "entertain a special love and  
admiration for Prince Carl, because  
of the great work he has laid down  
for the Swedish Red Cross, the activi-  
ties of which in the service of human-  
ity are much related to the work  
done by The Salvation Army."

"We who visit you to-day," said  
the Prince in reply, "join fully and  
unreservedly in the growing praise  
which with all right is given to The  
Army."



Mr. Chan Yew (centre), Chinese interpreter at the Toronto Police Court,  
helps Staff-Captain Bunton to "tag" Mr. Mark Moon, Chinese representa-  
tive to the C.P.R.



## DEVELOPMENTS IN THE ARMY IN CANADA EAST

Although conditions have been strenuous and the procuring of the requisite finance a very difficult matter it must still be occasion for great praise to God that during the last eighteen months a considerable amount of new work has been accomplished.

The following new Corps have been opened:

Leaside, Weston, New Toronto, Waterloo. (The latter two Corps are just opening.)

And, in the erection or purchase of new properties, as listed below, there is much cause for gratification:

Land at Fairbank.  
Land for the new Territorial Headquarters and Congress Hall, Toronto.  
Land at Prescott.  
Hespeler (Hall and Quarters purchased).

Bowmanville—New Hall.

Mimico	"	"
St. John IV	"	"
Windsor IV	"	"
Orillia	"	"
Hamilton IV	"	"
Hamilton V	"	"
New Toronto	"	"
Weston	"	"
Hanover	"	"

The re-building of London IV.

The Social Work has had several distinct advances; among them: The new and attractive Home for Little Girls, on Pape Avenue, Toronto; the Home for Aged Men, on Augusta Avenue, Toronto; the greatly-extended Sherbourne Street Hostel for Men, improved at a cost of about seventy thousand dollars; the new Hostel for Men, at Windsor (now building); the provision of a Young People's recreation centre at Davisville; the re-arranged Industrial Home for Men at Quebec.

The Commissioner has given almost ceaseless attention to all these matters, and he may be congratulated on the accomplishment.

# WARMLY WELCOMED IN THE WEST

## THE GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS

### Continue Their Victorious Campaign in the United States—Typical Golden Gate Greetings and Huge Gatherings

### ONE HUNDRED AND TEN SEEKERS

[Special to "The War Cry"]

**A** GORGEOUS and typically Western reception was accorded the General and Mrs. Higgins at San Francisco. For two miles flags decorated the principal thoroughfare which also displayed signs, saying: "Welcome to General Higgins." A floral Army shield emblem at the Golden Gate Park welcomed the Congress delegates. These included in part the city's welcome contribution. Mayor Rossi publicly greeted the General at the depot and the City Hall, presenting him with a golden key in the presence of thousands of people.

The Scottish Rite Auditorium was filled to overflowing for the mammoth public reception on Friday evening, when Japanese, Chinese, Scandinavian and American Life-Saving Guard Patrols acted as a guard of honor, escorting the General and Mrs. Higgins to the platform amidst indescribable demonstrations. The General was deeply impressed and manifested his great pleasure at the welcome extended to him.

Commissioner Gifford assured the International Leaders of the loyalty and affection of Western Salvationists, and expressed his regret at the absence of Commander Evangeline Booth. The Commissioner stated that she had given the International visitors a national welcome couched in fitting language, and he added that the Commander, generous in heart and broad in sympathy, had accomplished in America a work that

would never fade from memory. Lieut.-Commissioner Parker, as the bearer of greetings from the Commander, assured his hearers that, as an Army Leader, her peerless leadership was keeping step with modern progress.

Mrs. Higgins's poignant address captivated the hearts of the enthusiastic audience, which, with an uproar of gladness, greeted the General, who thanked all for the hearty affectionate reception extended to Mrs. Higgins and himself.

"As are the Soldiers so will the Corps be," was the thought hammered home by the General in the Soldiers' meeting which filled the Native Sons Auditorium, on Saturday night, when forty-six seekers were registered.

Sunday morning's Holiness meeting proved to be the right place for those seeking light and power. The General did not spare himself, pleading faithfully with his hearers for immediate full surrender to the claims of God. His appeal did not fall of its effect for there were thirty seekers.

The lecture announced for Sunday afternoon drew a mighty throng to the Scottish Rite Auditorium, where the General's magnificent description of The Army's world-girdling program thrilled the vast audience. The Honorable John L. McNab, chairman of the Western Territorial Advisory Board, in presenting the General, delivered a masterful eulogy of The Army, its Founders, and its present

Leaders. He paid glowing tribute to Commander Evangeline Booth.

The General's main object was reached in bringing the audience to realize the great need of such a movement.

Supporting the Chairman were Judge Wilbur, former Secretary to the United States Navy; Judge Angellotti, former Chief Justice of the California Supreme Court, the Consuls-General for Great Britain, the Netherlands, Denmark, Uruguay, Chile, Guatemala and Greece; Acting-President Swain, of the Stanford University; Rabbi Fried, and others.

At night the General and Mrs. Higgins delivered forceful addresses, and the meeting resulted in thirty-four seekers kneeling at the Penitential form. "Hallelujah, the consecrated Cross I'll bear," was the declaration of many hearts at the conclusion of this deep, important and all-profitable meeting.

Commissioners Gifford and Peart, Lieut.-Commissioner Parker, Colonel Crawford, and others proved towers of strength to the General and Mrs. Higgins. The congregational singing, the prayers, the solos by Colonel Pugmire, and the music of the Territorial Staff Band, under the direction of Staff-Captain Higgins, all helped to bring Heaven nearer.

Everybody was inspired by the sweeping victory. Eight hundred Officers are eagerly awaiting the Councils which follow. — Robert Rooney, Major, San Francisco.

## OUR : : : LONDON OUTLOOK

BY THE SALVATION LONDONER

International Headquarters,  
May 13th, 1931.

### PERSEVERANCE

Several years ago a young woman Salvationist offered herself for service as an Officer in The Army's ranks. She was told that medical opinion was against her. Again she offered, and again the doctor said "No!" A third time she approached the authorities, and a third time the fateful medical report decided against her. Still conscious of her call, she volunteered again, and this time the doctor gave her a clean bill of health. She entered the International Training College last August, and on Monday night, in the presence of nine thousand people at the Royal Albert Hall, was commissioned as a Cadet-Sergeant to help in the training of others during the next Session. There was much enthusiasm and joy in the Albert Hall, but it is doubtful whether any heart beat with more gladness than that of the persevering Cadet, who has belied the doctor's opinions with enough emphasis to be considered fit for the arduous duties of a Sergeant.

### HE'LL SEE THEM AGAIN

This Commissioning had its unique feature in that Commissioner Jeffries, the Training College Principal, who gave the Cadets their commissions, handed the great majority of them over to himself, for, in a few weeks, he will be their Field Commissioner. There have been occasions when the

British Commissioner has been tempted to cast friendly reflections on the work done at the Training College—one must blame someone for the inevitable shortcomings amongst so many new Officers!—but this year there will be nothing said along that line!

### CHANGING OVER

Canadian comrades who are interested in their old Corps in this country should endeavor to secure a copy of the London "War Cry" for May 16th, as it contains all the appointments of the 360 new Officers, and also many of the new commands assumed by the two thousand Officers who will be travelling to new fields to-morrow. Or, if any desire, the writer will gladly answer through this column any question regarding Officers and Corps in this Territory. Some of the appointments are of great interest. The Clapton Congress Hall, for instance, with its magnificent new building (and incidentally its maintenance burden!) is to be commanded by Adjutant and Mrs. E. Grinstead from the Regent Hall. They combine The Army family tradition, the Adjutant being a son of Colonel and Mrs. Grinstead, of the Reliance Benefit Society, and Mrs. Grinstead being a daughter of the late Commissioner Kitching and Mrs. Kitching. Adjutant and Mrs. Will Wright go to the Regent Hall, from Bristol I. Those who have been out of the country for even a few years will find that the list of Officers on the British Field contains a large pro-

portion of names with which they are unfamiliar. The older comrades are rapidly leaving active service. In a few years time the Field will be almost entirely re-staffed.

### A CANADIAN LAD

Some of you will, doubtless, remember Ensign George Sowton, son of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton. With his wife, who is a daughter of Lieut. - Commissioner and Mrs. Stevens, the Missionary veterans, and their small son, the Ensign goes from International Headquarters to take charge of the Bath II Corps. This is a fine opportunity for him and you should hear good news of this young warrior in the future. Another who may be remembered across the water is Ensign Karl Richards, son of Commissioner and Mrs. Richards. With his wife, he goes to Paignton Corps, situated in one of the beauty spots of Devon and possessing a good Army fighting force.

### COMPOSERS AND A

### COMPOSER

Canadians with radio sets that pick up British broadcast programs may have heard the name of Sir Henry Coward, the Sheffield composer and conductor. On Saturday he came to The Army, to preside over a Composers' Festival in Sheffield. Bandmaster Kirk (a Leeds comrade whose meditation, "Thy Will be Done," is just now very popular over here), Bandmaster Mountain, the Sheffield Citadel Bandmaster, and

## FRENCH EXHIBITION

### The Army's Work Represented

The work of The Army is represented in the great French Colonial Exhibition opened at Vincennes, Paris, by a comprehensive collection of photographs, dealing particularly with the City of Refuge Social Scheme, which is now being completed in the French capital. Brigadier Dejonge, Men's Social Secretary, is in charge of The Army's stand, and will be pleased to answer any inquiries from visitors to the exhibition.

Bandmaster Twichen, of the Regent Hall, were present, and the chairman paid tribute to the playing of the Citadel Band.

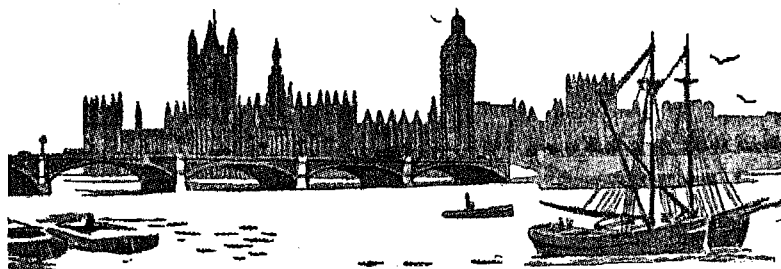
### INTERNATIONAL

It is of interest, by the way, to note that the Men's Sergeant-Major has been appointed to Belgium, and one of the men Sergeants to India, while one of the women Sergeants goes to China, one to Latvia, one to Norway. It is doubtful whether any other college in the world sees so abrupt a dispersal of its graduates to the ends of the earth as the red buildings beneath the tall tower of Denmark Hill.

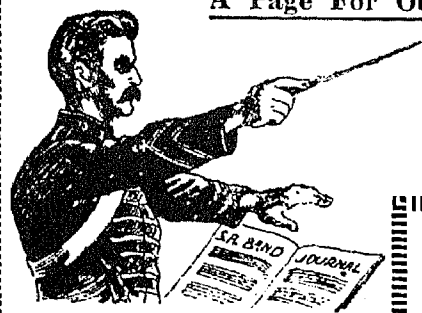
### AN IMPETUS

Our vocal efforts, by the way, are receiving a considerable impetus by the publication of the new Salvation Army Tune Book. This splendid production, companion to the new Band Book, has already made its way as a promoter of congregational and home singing. As such, it is doing signal service for there is a very real danger of the Brass Band and the radio combining to kill much individual singing. The big Band's efforts often unconsciously displace congregational singing, and the ease with which perfectly-performed music can be obtained in the home is apt to shut

(Continued on page 13)



## A Page For Our Musical Fraternity



## BANDMASTER and MEN

## THE IMPORTANCE OF MUTUAL RESPECT

**T**HIS subject has a greater bearing on the musical and spiritual progress of a Band than many Bandsmen seem to suppose. Note a body of men who treat their Bandmaster simply as one of themselves; who ask him, "What number, Bill?" and generally treat him with disrespectful familiarity.

Do you ever find a Band like that to be smart, bright, and prosperous? No; their whole conduct is slack, careless, and indifferent, and this influences the character of their music.

Insufficient notice is taken of the Bandmaster's call for attention, and when everybody else is ready to start, several others inquire, "What are you playing, Bill?" Time is wasted; the leader's preliminary beats are treated almost as so much wasted energy, and the Band starts very much as it likes, gets through in the same fashion, and finishes in a manner by no

means satisfactory either to the Bandmaster or his men.

How wrong all this is! The Bandmaster should be the master of the Band. Let him lead and let each man take his lead. Be prompt to obey him. Respect his wishes, and carry out his instructions with loyalty and promptitude. Address him as Bandmaster, and treat him as such. Then see what a difference it makes.

## Master of the Band

Now he has a chance; everything is smart, comprehensive, business-like. At his call all is attention, the men watch his every movement, he sways the Band at his will. He guides the Band and everybody enjoys the pleasure of success. All the work the Band does bears the same

of his men, and be their leader at all times. He must insist on attention, on obedience, and on the respect due to his position.

## Great Responsibility

He is the administrator of all rules, the corrector of faults, the teacher of music and manners, and the responsible head of the whole concern. He must command. But he must not bully; he must not lose his temper. He must insist on having his way in a situation, if he knows he is right. He must be stern, but he must not be inconsiderate. He must be a really sensible, tactful, Christian gentleman. He must know and understand his men. He must do all he can to help them, but he must have no favorites!

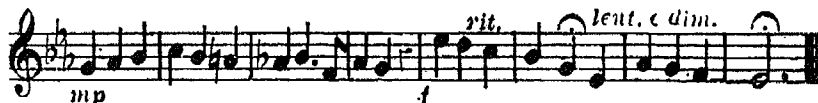
All commands, corrections, or

## CHORUS FOR THE DEVOTIONAL MEETING

## "SEALED BY THY SPIRIT"



Sealed by Thy Spirit, sealed by Thy Spirit,  
Sealed by Thy Spirit, eternally Thine;



Thus would I be to Thy service devoted,  
Sealed by Thy Spirit, eternally Thine.

## GUELPH BAND WEEK-END

The week-end services were conducted by the Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster White. Various Bandsmen participated in the outdoor and indoor services, and the duties allotted to them were carried out in a most efficient manner. Bandsman Mussel gave the address.

At night the address was delivered by Bandsman Percy Smith.

The Band Male Octet sang for the first time, a song entitled, "I want my life to tell for Jesus."

The Band rendered a well-chosen musical selection.

The meetings throughout the week-end were well attended and were interesting and helpful.

## OUR VETERANS

Do we value the veteran in our Bands as we ought? This thought has occurred to me many times lately. We who belong to the "younger end" should seek to realize what we owe to the veterans. Do we remember and value them for the many years of service they have rendered, often under trying circumstances, to the cause of Christ? Are we mindful of their good advice and of the kindly sympathy they have shown us, also of the interest they have manifested in our spiritual welfare?

Our worthy veterans have bravely stood the test of time. By their whole-hearted zeal they have done much to build up our Corps and make The Army what it is to-day.

Ours is a great heritage—we have a great opportunity. It is up to us, therefore, to go forward and prove worthy of the veterans who look to us to carry on the war against sin. The God who helped the veterans will help us if we only seek as they sought to obtain His full favor.

"God bless the veterans!"

## ESSEX LOOKING AHEAD

The Essex Band is making progress under Bandmaster Damm. No. 2 Series music has just been purchased. The Band includes six members of one family: Brother and Sister Ellis, and their four children, who are real enthusiasts. All honor to our smaller Bands, which render such valuable service in their districts.

The Band rendered useful service during the Commissioner's meeting at Essex on a recent Sunday morning, and journeyed to Leamington to render assistance at our leader's engagement there in the evening.

stamp of alert attention, earnestness and progress.

Now, Bandmaster, don't think this cap fits the Bandsmen only. You have your part to play also.

A Bandmaster is no use until he realizes his responsibility and asserts himself. The Bandsmen will never respect a Bandmaster who doesn't command respect.

He must place himself at the head

reprimands, whilst not abusive, must be given without fear or favor. Everybody must be treated with equal kindness and justice. No faults must be passed over because the Bandmaster is fond of, or closely connected with, the faulty one. This is ruinous. Avoid it at all costs.

If every Bandsman and Bandmaster followed these rules it would materially help toward efficiency in our Bands.

## THE VIOLIN: Interesting Facts Concerning Its Origin

**L**ONG before the introduction of brass instruments into the service of The Salvation Army the violin was in constant requisition, and its vigorous manipulation by some of the veteran leaders of meetings did much towards sustaining public interest, and maintaining the singing. Right up to the present day its inclusion is a necessity to every efficient Orchestral Band, and such combinations, we are glad to say, are on the increase in the British Field.

Writers are by no means agreed as to the origin of the violin. The generally accepted view, says a well-known authority, derives it from the one-stringed *Ravanastrom*, the simplest of the numerous oriental stringed instruments played with a bow, which is traditionally the invention of Ravana, King of Ceylon, and is still played by Buddhist begging monks. Later these instruments, of varied form, found their way through Persia, Arabia, and Spain to the rest of Europe about the close of the eleventh century. But another account—and here we quote "Chambers' Encyclopædia"—derives the violin from the classic lyre, as well as the Crwth of the Welsh, which was latterly played with a bow. It is not impossible that both theories may be correct.

The earliest violins seem to have been those of Gasparo di Salo, in

Lombardy (about 1560), followed by the rest of the makers called the Brescian School, including Maggini and the Zanettos.

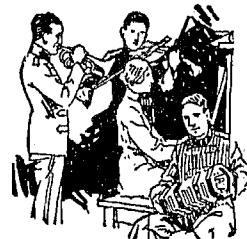
In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries the family of the Amati at Cremona, including Andrew, his sons Jerome and Antonio, and Nicolo, son to Jerome, produced violins the wonder of succeeding times, whose tone and quality more recent makers have in vain sought to equal.

Antonio Stradivari (1649-1737), also of Cremona, pupil of Nicolo, if possible surpassed the Amati, and for a time the repute of Cremona was kept up by the families of the Guarneri and Ruggieri.

Next to the Cremonese violins, in the estimation of connoisseurs, stands those of the Tyrolean makers, Jakob Stainer (1621-83), and Matthias Klotz and his sons. Villaume, of Paris, is said to be the most celebrated modern maker.

The minutest details of form and proportion, and the material of which each separate part is made, are matters of vital importance to the quality of the violin. The great makers seem by a succession of delicate experiments and observations to have attained to acoustical qualities of high perfection, which their careful workmanship and extreme dexterity induce.

The prices of the best violins of



## AN EASTER ECHO

## Heard in North Toronto During the Self-Denial Effort

Self-Denial "call-backs" do not constitute the most engrossing occupation, especially when one spends one and a half hours thus and gets ten cents as was the case with a certain comrade in Toronto. But the "call-back" ere now has more than justified itself and if further justification were needed—here it is:

In making one call for a Self-Denial envelope, Mrs. Ensign Worthylake (North Toronto Corps) was questioned about a Band which marched that particular street on Easter Sunday morning. Informing the woman that this was the North Toronto Band, the Officer was invited to enter the house, while a letter of gratitude was penned to the leader of the Band.

As Mrs. Worthylake stepped into the house, to her consternation, the woman burst into tears. Presuming the lady to be in spiritual difficulty the Salvationist wondered how she might help her; then, between the woman and her husband, the story was told.

It appears that as the Band marched down the street, playing, the casket containing the parents' small child, was being brought home for burial. The parents' poignant grief may be better imagined than described, but breaking upon the midnight of their gloom came the triumphant chords of "Hark, hark, my soul," to the tune "Pilgrims," and played by a handful of Bandsmen. But let the grateful woman tell the story in her own words, which were written to Brigadier Calvert, the Band Sergeant:

"Just a word of appreciation for the Easter morning music of your Band, which comforted us in passing our home, just as our two-year-old girl was being brought home for burial.

"In playing 'Hark, hark, my soul, Angelic songs are swelling,' it seemed to be a message especially for us in that sad hour.

"We send herewith the contents of her little 'bank' which amount to \$4.80, as a small token to encourage your good work."

Bandsmen, you little know what your music is achieving in the Open-air. Sound forth your sweet melodies with even greater effectiveness and may they be wafted into the homes of the people by the prayers which ascend from your hearts.

Stradivari and Guarneri del Gesu range from \$1,000 to \$2,500, but several have exceeded the latter figure; one was sold at Stuttgart a few years since at the fancy figure of \$10,250.

## SING FOR HEALTH'S SAKE

A well-known musical author, writing on the common sense of vocal development, says:

Singing, laughing, and crying are nature's own methods of filling and refilling the lungs with fresh air to their normal extraordinary capacity, and whilst people cannot be always crying or laughing, a moderate amount of singing can, with few exceptions, be indulged in daily, and there can be no doubt that half an hour's practice with scales, exercises, or simple songs would work wonders with many constitutions, especially with such as are in any way predisposed to respiratory disease, or are suffering from ill-developed throats and chests. Singing is much more than an education for the memory.



## UNSHAKEN CONFIDENCE IN GOD

St. John's II Corps has lost a much-loved comrade in Sister Mrs. Hewitt, who has been called Home. Although laid aside for several months, she had unshaken confidence in God. When visited by Commandant Ebsary and several comrades of the Corps, she was always ready to speak of Jesus and His love, and told them she was just waiting for Jesus to come and take her to Himself.

Our Sister leaves to mourn a husband, seven daughters and three sons, two of whom are Army Officers, Adjutant Joseph Hewitt, of Humbermouth, and Mrs. Captain Martin, of the United States.

The funeral service which was largely attended, was conducted by Commandant Ebsary, assisted by Ensign Jennings and Ensign Haggett. The following Sunday night a very impressive memorial service was conducted for our departed comrade, when several comrades extolled her godly character. Among the speakers was Treasurer Hunt, her son-in-law, and her husband. During the service the Band played an appropriate selection and several nurses from Grace Hospital sang beautifully.

Our prayers are with the bereaved.  
—C. Simmons.

Bandsman Fred Squires, of St. John's II, has recently suffered the loss of his father, who after a lingering illness, passed to the Great Beyond, leaving the assurance that all was well.

## "NO MORE PAIN"

GRAND BANK (Field-Major and Mrs. Sainsbury, Captain Simmons)—Recently there passed to his Eternal Reward Brother William Dicks. Over fourteen years ago Brother Dicks had a fall, and since then has been confined to his home, a cripple. But he was never heard to complain; his trust was firm in Jesus.

On the morning Brother Dicks was laid to rest, Sister Mrs. Bertha Williams, a sister-in-law of Brother Dicks, passed away. She had been a sufferer for years.

The funeral service of both these comrades was conducted by Captain Simmons, Field-Major Sainsbury being laid aside at the time. May God comfort and sustain the bereaved ones.—E. King.

## A WINSOME TRIO



These three charming little girls, belonging to the same family, were born at Grace Hospital, St. John's, Newfoundland

## "THE VOICE DIVINE"

PORT NELSON (Lieutenant Cull)—A very interesting song service was held recently entitled "The Voice Divine." The program consisted of readings, singing and action songs. The evening was enjoyed by all.

# A BLOOD AND FIRE TROPHY OF NEWFOUNDLAND

A St. John's II Comrade Tells How Christ Can Save "From the Uttermost to the Uttermost"

**M**Y MIND goes back to my boyhood days when I used to kneel hands clasped together, repeat the words: "Gentle Jesus, meek and mild." Often I promised to meet her in Heaven; but as the years rolled on and I got out into the world and mixed with ungodly companions, it didn't take long to get acquainted with evils that wreck so many homes and damn so many souls.

It was after being abroad for some years that I began to take what is called a "social drink," but the small drinks led to larger ones, till at last I almost forgot home and all I had been taught. Often I came home in the late hours, full of liquor, creeping in so as not to arouse my dear mother, for I didn't wish my sinful doings to be known to her. But at last of course she found out.

Becoming tired of this manner of living, I decided to make a home. Things went on beautifully for quite a while, till the cursed drink again took hold of me, this time more firmly than before. My home became a total wreck, my children commenced to almost disown me as their father. When I came home night after night under the influence of drink, they would leave and go to some friend's house for shelter, while my wife would try to make the best of it. Some times I would take something from the table and throw it at her; at other times I would turn over the table with its contents. But my long-suffering wife bore it all, always believing there would be a change in me.

Something like eighteen years of this life of misery went on; sometimes it got so bad that my wife would have to get a policeman or a summons to protect herself, but this only made me worse, as many who know me remember. Everything that could be done by well-meaning friends to try and change my life, was done.

On one occasion I remember someone getting a clergyman to try and influence me to change my ways, and although I was in the horrors with

"My long-suffering wife would try to make the best of it"



drink at the time, I could remember his prayer, and it has always lingered with me. I have often spoken of his words of kindness since.

I was then living in St. John's. As a fisherman, I was making good money, and all I thought about was having a good time, as I called it. One Saturday night I got rid of a hundred dollars and the early hours of Sunday morning found me drunk in the cemetery. Everybody expected me to come to an untimely end.

More than once I tried in my own strength to make a change for the better, but sooner or later I would give way to the old habit. One evening my wife went to spend a few days with her parents, taking the children with her. While she was away I sold the house and its contents and left for Canada, making for Calgary, loaded with enough liquor to keep me stupefied until I reached my destination. My wife, left homeless, had to return with the children to her parents.

## Good Advice

Before I reached Calgary I met with some friends who advised me to give up the drink and send for my family to come to Canada. Ashamed of my conduct, I did so, but after their arrival I again took to drink, and it didn't take long for my wife to make up her mind to return home. Before she had time to put her resolution into practice, I again deserted her and went to sea. When, later, I chanced to get into port at St. John's, I found that my wife was back home. I did not stay on shore,

but the following year I arrived in town to stay, still carrying on the same game. If I had ten cents in my pocket, I had to get a glass of rum instead of a cup of tea, leaving my family often without the necessities of life.

My wife was marvellously patient, always hoping for the best, although sometimes not able to leave home because of being so disfigured by something thrown at her while I was under the influence of drink.

## The Turning Point

This terrible life continued for years until one Sunday night, thirteen years ago. I commenced to read the Word of God, the first time in years. The promises contained in the 14th chapter of St. John took hold of me, and I prayed for Salvation from sin, and I am glad to say before my mother and father passed away I carried the glad message to them, and hope one day to meet them in the Land where there are no storms.

Thank God for thirteen years on the Heavenly Road. Where once my home was a hell, thank God it has been changed. Instead of getting up in the morning swearing, I now kneel with my family in prayer.

I thank God for a good wife who has also sought Christ and found Him. I know that when my earthly life is o'er, "I shall see Him face to face, and tell the story, saved by grace."—Wm. Curnew, St. John's II.

## A POTENT INFLUENCE

ST. JOHN'S I (Commandant and Mrs. Abbott)—The meetings at this Corps on Mother's Day were of especial interest. In the Holiness meeting many who spoke made reference to the influence on their lives of their mother.

The afternoon service chiefly consisted of a program by the Young People and the presentation of flowers to mothers in the congregation. A touching incident was when a little girl of five years took a bunch of flowers to an aged sister. With tears running down her face, she said it was the first time in her life that anyone had remembered her with flowers.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bladin in this service dedicated the infant child of Bandsman and Mrs. Pyrun. The night meeting was conducted by Ensign Butler. Five seekers were registered at the Penitent-form.—W.B.L.

## STILL COMING

HAMPDEN (Ensign Boucher)—The keen interest displayed throughout the "Regions Beyond" Campaign is still prevailing and seekers are still coming forward.

On a recent Sunday night there were fourteen seekers at the Mercy-seat. The Young People's meetings prove of great help to the young, and even older folk manifest interest in attending these meetings. Our Self-Denial Effort is going well, and we are full of faith for victory.—Corps Cadet Rice.

## 50 CONVERTS Since EASTER

CAMPBELLTON (Ensign Pike)—The revival fire is still burning. We have registered fifty converts at the Mercy-seat since Easter.

## ONE HUNDRED YEARS of SIN

GRIQUET (Ensign Snow)—Special services have been conducted on the shore by the three Corps—Griquet, St. Anthony Bight and St. Anthony. Good singing and bright meetings took place and soul-saving and soul-sanctifying times were realized. On a recent Sunday night two men came forward in the testimony meeting and rolled one hundred years of sin into the Fountain. A prayer-meeting was commenced, during which another man came to the Cross.

## SOULS, SOLDIERS,

## CANDIDATES

ST. ANTHONY BIGHT (Lieutenant Gill)—During the winter months the Spirit of God has moved upon the hearts of men and women, and twenty-three converts have been registered, as well as six seekers for Holiness. On a recent Sunday an enrolment took place. Two Candidates have been secured, also two new Corps Cadets.

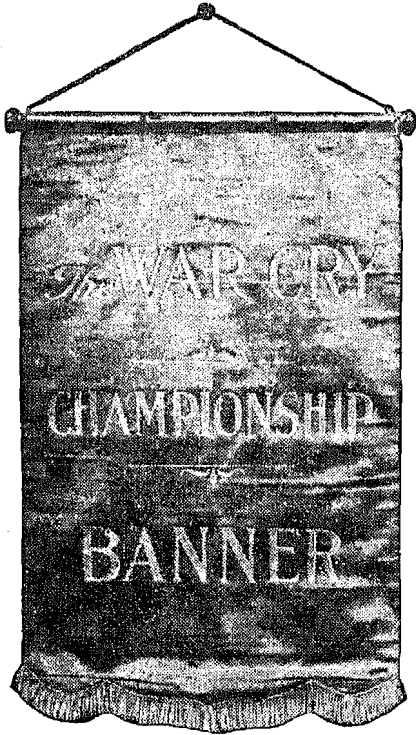
## DILDO DOING WELL

DILDO (Adjutant and Mrs. Pike)—The revival fire is burning brightly here. During the month of April we rejoiced over twenty-nine seekers at the Cross. Our Hall is being packed to its utmost capacity and great interest is manifest. The Young People's Corps has now ten companies in operation.

## STILL PUSHING ON

WINTERTON (Captain and Mrs. Thorne, Captain Bonfield)—A recent visit from Staff-Captain Cornick and Ensign Brown was enjoyed very much. The soul-stirring lantern lecture which they gave in the interest of Self-Denial had a powerful effect. In the afternoon of Mother's Day a special program, which included some impressive items, was given by the Young People's Corps. Many of our men comrades are now making preparation for their summer voyage, but we are still pushing on with the War.





The Banner is now held by  
BUCHANS CORPS, Nfld.,  
(Ensign Churchill)

For the highest increase in  
"War Cry" sales proportionate  
to the Soldiery, during April

#### BUCHANS' LATEST ANOTHER INCREASE

Buchans is still going up. The following demand for a further increase has been received from the enterprising Officer of this Newfoundland Corps:

"I want you to increase our 'War Cry' order another twenty copies. I find the number we now take still too small to supply the people. Send as soon as possible.

—A. Churchill, Ensign."

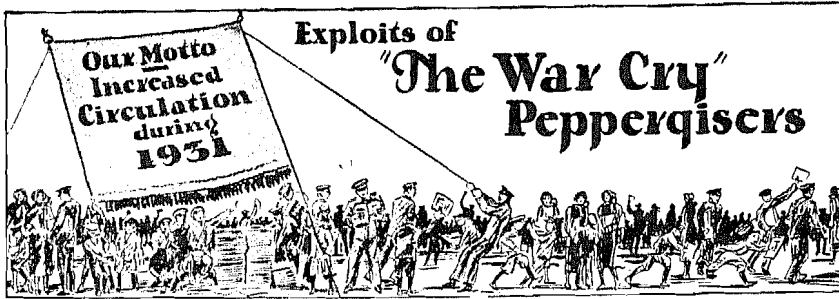
#### ODDS AND ENDS

From an Ottawa Herald

Monday morning, before the writer got his breakfast, a man came to the house with a dollar bill for Self-Denial. He said he had given a boy a quarter thirty years ago, and yesterday the boy, now an M.D., gave him \$10 as a mark of his gratitude. He told his wife they would tithe the "windfall." She reminded him that I had not yet been there for the Self-Denial donation. "I'll go right up the street and give it to him," he said. He put his idea to work right away.

The wife looked after the writer's "Crys" on Sunday last—the writer being ill in bed—and did even better than her husband, for she found some new customers.

Before night was out the writer  
(Continued at foot of column 4)



## A Matter of Economy

"I AM a student of Economics, with the capital E," said Captain Stayput to Lieutenant Geton. "I have always made this a pet study of mine. Take the case of 'War Cry' selling. All this fuss about 'doing more' is ridiculous. Think of the printer. How is he going to do, for buying his ink and paper, if the sales are bobbing up and down, all over the place? It is simply ruinous to business to keep fluctuating. It makes the whole thing one big guess. And suppose he guesses optimistically, and then the Field orders pessimistically, where is he? And what is he going to do with the left-overs? Can you see him keeping his job long if he gets caught out often in that way?"

#### Orders and "Disorders"

"Suppose we consider the Publisher. He has my sympathy with orders trying to look like the Atlantic in angry mood. He gives instructions to the printer and the 'run' is commenced. I know they call it the 'run.' I saw it in one of the weekly papers they get at home. Suddenly a letter arrives from Downcast Corps—'Drop us twenty copies! The next mail has four similar 'disorders,' and two or three 'phone calls put the thing still worse 'on the blink.'"

"Alter my order," says the Publisher, chasing out into the Press Room—yes, that's what they call it!—and seizing the printer. 'Drop me two hundred.'

"The next morning mail has an epidemic of optimism and the 'rise' encourages the Publisher to boost his requests to the man who does the printing. 'Put that two hundred back on,' he says, 'and five hundred more.'

#### See-Saw Tactics

Meantime the bookkeeper in the Publisher's office is having an attack of blood rushing to the brain, and a few waves of idea intermixed and he finds that the totals are not correct. The first order list was five hundred out and the subsequent see-saw game has queered the piece so badly that 'e dunno w'ere 'e are.' By the time he recovers—personally and statistically—he finds they have asked for too many, by five hundred, from the printer, who, in turn, says it's too late to recall the order."

"Can't you see what I'm driving at? I say this: The Publisher is a lucky bird, as far as I am concerned; he won't ever have to order any

extra papers on my account. I stay at the one figure. That's what I call all-round economy."

"You remind me of a boy I once knew," answered the Lieutenant. "He had received no promotion for the new term at school. He needed to break it gently to his father, lest he should be broken less gently by his father. He approached his Dad

one or two people who could be better employed working up new ground or recovering territory lost through neglect, put in an application to the Publisher, and see how eagerly he will respond. Get them to fill in the Enrolment Form which is now appearing in 'The War Cry.' It's a grand idea for using the powers of people. Free copies are fine for visitation purposes, too. I have found they open the way splendidly. But, of course, you don't need me to tell you that. You are a Captain and know already. But I think I should get a new 'slant' on that Economy business if I were you."

Maybe we should have "cut out" when we began to overhear that conversation; but the mention of "The War Cry" caught our ear and interest. We venture to commend Lieutenant Geton. If he goes on in that way he certainly will live up to his name. His idea is good, and his recommendation of that Enrolment Form and the free copies is worthy of acceptance.

ARE YOU AMONG THOSE WHO HAVE SIGNED THIS FORM?

### THE MODERN AND ACTIVE ORDER OF "WAR CRY" PEPPERGISERS

BEING CONVINCED that I should do something more to forward the interests of the Kingdom of God, and being assured that such an end can be achieved by this means, I beg that I may be enrolled as a member of the Order above-named, for a period of six months, at least.

And I promise, God helping me, that I will, each week, dispose of \_\_\_\_\_ copies of "The War Cry" chiefly to people who are not at present readers of that organ.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_

Corps \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

SIGN AND SEND TO THE EDITOR, "THE WAR CRY,"  
20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

with a disarming grin on his face.

"Hello, Dad! My, but you are lucky," said he.

"For having a son like you?" came his query.

"Oh, no, not exactly that, at any rate not in that way," said the boy.

"Let me see where the catch comes in, then!" the father urged.

"Lucky in this way, Dad," came the answer, "You won't have to buy any new books for me this term." He'd been left in the same class.

"Economy, you'd say, I suppose, Captain. But without progress, most certainly. I fancy that the Publisher would rather take the risk of having to reduce next week if he can receive an increase order this week."

#### Breaking New Ground

"But what will he do with the extra copies left on hand now and then?"

"Send them to any enterprising Officer who wishes to open up a new district by distributing free sample copies for a few weeks, that he may then take 'regular orders.'"

"Will they issue parcels of free copies for that purpose?"

"Of course they will. If you have

#### ODDS AND ENDS

(Continued from column 1)

heard that Staff-Captain Cowan had "week-ended" with Brother McCorkle at Brockville and Perth. Sort of a surprise visit I think. I imagine how that old war horse, McCorkle, enjoyed going to the hospital and having talks with the people there.

Young George Cowan, son of the Staff-Captain, born in India during his parents' fifteen years there, and lately saved, and I think now a Life-Saving Scout, between meetings at Brockville was having a look at the beautiful St. Lawrence River when he heard a cry of distress and saw a boat capsized and its occupants struggling in the water. Quickly getting a boat he, with another boy, went out and rescued them—just in time.

Before getting to bed that same day, someone on our street called up the writer's wife, saying they wanted "The War Cry." The writer had learned something through reading the Peppergiser notes, so told her she had better take it to them. She did "Strike while the iron's hot," eh?

### TED. A. PEPPER—ASTOUNDS THE OPPOSITION

Fifteenth Episode



## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Accompanied by the Peterboro Band, Conducts Week-End of Happy Activity at Fenelon Falls

Many Bands throughout the Territory availed themselves of the opportunity afforded by the holiday week-end to get out into the countryside with their Salvation message.

On Saturday and Sunday, May 23rd and 24th, the Chief Secretary, accompanied by the Peterboro Band, visited that well-known beauty spot, Fenelon Falls. A week-end of strenuous and happy activity was put in, which proved profitable from every standpoint. Weather was ideal, and crowds were large and appreciative.

The Colonel's apt and trenchant addresses were particularly helpful, being laden with genuine and satisfying soul-food.

Two programs of excellent merit were given in the Dickson's Hall, one on Saturday evening, following the Open-air on the main street, and the other after the Sunday evening service. The Chief Secretary presided on each occasion.

Bobcaygeon, another beautiful summer resort, some five miles from Fenelon Falls, was the scene of the Sunday afternoon activities. A rousing Open-air in the central square was followed by a choice program in the Town Hall. On this occasion a local Reeve introduced Colonel Dalziel and the Band, paying high tribute to The Army's work. Brigadier Ritchie supported the Chief Secretary throughout the day.

## MRS. HOLMAN HUNT

The Army was represented by Lieut.-Colonel Hamilton at the funeral in St. Paul's Cathedral, of Mrs. Holman Hunt, widow of the famous painter, whose picture, "The Light of the World," is beloved by thousands of Salvationists all over the world. Mrs. Holman Hunt had been a close friend of The Army for many years. During the War she opened her beautiful home in Kensington for use as an Army Flag Day Depot, and showed her interest in many ways.



## A BRISK ENGAGEMENT

TORONTO I (Ensign and Mrs. Gage) — Things were certainly "gauged" right at Toronto I on Sunday evening, when the service was conducted by Adjutant Eva and Ensign Gladys Gage, also Ensign Reg. Gage, the Corps Officer.

Hearty congregational singing was one of the outstanding features of this meeting. Ensign Gladys Gage related a touching illustration of the power of sin to bind, pointing out the evil of the drug habit. The Cadets' male quartet added to the blessing of the service.

Adjutant Eva Gage then brought a direct Salvation appeal. Two knelt at the Altar. They have since shown every evidence of the change in their lives.

On the following Sunday Envoy Cresswell was in charge of the meetings. His concertina playing and pithy discourses combined to make them full of interest and blessing. Sergeant Monk and the men Cadets also took a prominent part in the various meetings.

## A GREAT BLESSING

AMHERST (Ensign Ward, Captain Ward) — We were privileged to have Staff-Captain Ellery with us during the week-end. The services were a great blessing, while many were reminded of their debt of love to mother. One seeker sought the Saviour on the Sunday night.

A service of song was also given on the Monday evening. A good crowd attended.

## REVIVAL FIRES CONTINUE

HALIFAX II (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender) — On a recent Sunday services were largely attended. Mrs. Commandant Cavender addressed the Company meeting. In the evening the Altar service was held. Many seekers were under conviction.

On Saturday all day the busy taggers were working in the interests of Self-Denial. Last Sunday the morning and evening meetings were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley. In the morning one knelt at the Mercy-seat.

At night the Hall was again packed to its uttermost capacity with many disappointed people unable to obtain admittance. A red-hot prayer-meeting, filled with the power of the Holy Spirit was held.

Those who could not gain admittance gathered on the sidewalk by the door, eager to hear the service and singing. Before the meeting closed four had knelt at the Mercy-seat, and later gave testimony that God had wonderfully saved them. — M.S.

## NOT "ICHABOD"

EARLSCOURT (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander) — "Ichabod" is not written over our doors! We are pressing forward. The week-end meetings were conducted by the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Major Spooner and Mrs. Spooner. We had a happy day of inspiring services.

At 10 o'clock Sunday morning the Sunbeams, Guards and Scouts, supported by the Dovercourt Scout Troop, under Leader Millner, met at the Earls Court Park for Divine Service parade, and headed by the Corps Band, made an impressive spectacle on the route of procession to the Citadel, where the Major took the salute.

Patrol-Leader C. Coles, of the Yorkville Troop, received the Life-Saving Scout award for saving a companion from drowning.

The Major's address on the motto, "To save and to serve," especially for younger folk, was very helpful. Adjutant Green brought the service to a close with a consecration song.

In the afternoon Free-and-Easy meeting Mrs. Spooner read the Scriptures. Corps Cadets L. Hiscock, A. Smith and Candidate D. Brown received their certificates, passing with honors.

The Band and Songsters' items, a "Salvation Army Patrol" and "Glorious Chorus," written by Brigadier Hawkins, added warmth and variety.

A fitting climax to this great day were the testimonies by Bandsman R. Wass and Candidate D. Brown. The final address by the Major brought conviction, and a sister who had been the subject of much prayer surrendered.

The splendid advance of the Company meeting, and especially the re-organized departments, won the commendation of Major Spooner. — A.M.

## YOUNG PEOPLE ADVANCE

HALIFAX (Commandant and Mrs. Speller) — The services on Mother's Day were conducted by our Officers. One backslider came back to God. On the Monday following a very interesting pageant was presented by the Home League.

On a recent evening the Young People rendered a special program in aid of their Self-Denial Target. A pleasing feature was the appearance of the newly-formed Young People's Band and Singing Company. The items rendered by both combinations were much appreciated. — L. Smith.

## ROUMANIAN ADVENTURES

MAISONNEUVE (Captain and Mrs. Lorimer) — Recent visitors to Maisonneuve have included Ensign Hranic, Captain Gerard and Envoy Pilcher.

Although Ensign Hranic could only be present for one meeting, his visit was none the less appreciated. The audience was thrilled as he spoke of his recent visit to Roumania and how his life was threatened because of his brave stand for Christ. After the meeting one comrade was heard to remark, "I don't know how anyone could refuse to help with the Self-Denial effort after that message." It is generally believed that the splendid increase in this year's Altar service giving was due, in a great measure, to the Ensign's splendid message.

Captain Gerard is always an acceptable "special" at Maisonneuve, and his meetings were interesting. Best of all two seekers came to the Penitent-form in the evening meeting. In the Open-air the Captain spoke in the French tongue, and his message was well received.

Envoy Pilcher who was paying his first visit to Maisonneuve, received a hearty welcome last Sunday.

The comrades are rejoicing over another Self-Denial victory. Both the Senior and Junior Corps smashed their targets.

ESSEX (Captain and Mrs. Hetherington) — We had good services on Mother's Day. At night the mothers' choir sang and some of the girls put on a little service. The infant of one of our Soldiers was dedicated.

## OUR LONDON OUTLOOK

(Continued from page 9)

down for ever the venerable piano played by indifferent musicians in the home circle. This tendency is greatly to be deplored and we welcome all influences likely to combat it.

## Coming Events

### COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

OWEN SOUND, Wed June 3  
JARVIS STREET COLLEGIATE (Toronto), Sun June 7 (Special Selected Young People's Day)  
TORONTO TEMPLE, Mon June 22 (Dedication of Cadets, 3 p.m.)  
MASSEY HALL, Mon June 22 (Commissioning of Cadets, 8 p.m.)

### Mrs. Commissioner Hay

Davisville Auditorium, Sat June 20

### COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

Palmerston, Wed June 3  
Jarvis Street Collegiate (Toronto), Sun June 7 (Special Selected Young People's Day)  
Toronto Temple, Mon June 8  
Lisgar Street, Wed June 10  
Stratford, Sat Sun June 14  
Toronto Temple, Tues June 16  
Toronto Temple, Sun June 21  
Toronto Temple Mon June 22 (Dedication of Cadets, 3 p.m.)  
Massey Hall, Mon June 22 (Commissioning of Cadets, 8 p.m.)  
Windsor, Mon June 29  
West Toronto, Sun July 5

Mrs. Colonel Attwell: Welland, Mon June 15; Niagara Falls, Tues. 16  
Colonel McAmmond: Jarvis Street Collegiate (Toronto), Sun June 7; Lisgar Street, Mon June 29  
Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Earls Court, Sun June 14  
Brigadier Hawkins: Dunnville, Sat Sun June 14  
Major Spooner: Jarvis Street Collegiate, June 7

## "Son, Don't Come Back" (Continued from page 4)

early days when brickbats and curses were more frequent than bouquets and compliments. He must stand true and "never run away."

He will tell you that one of the proudest moments of his mother's life was when she got a wire to say that her Officer son had gone to jail for creating a disturbance.

Just imagine it! Undemonstrative, equable, peaceful David McAmmond, creating a disturbance! It happened in Montreal where the Salvationists, in order to comply with the then existing by-law that they must not stand still in the streets, used to walk around in circles while holding their Open-air meetings. On this occasion Captain McAmmond was marched off to the lock-up, and with him went that fine old veteran of Montreal I, Sergeant-Major Colley.

The Colonel laughed heartily at the recollection of a man who was in the cell when they entered and who opened his eyes like saucers on seeing the Salvationists, and exclaimed, "Salvation Army! Say, I am glad to see you fellows!"

Their stay behind the bars was of short duration, but they made good use of their time in praying and singing. The walls rang with the chorus they were singing when arrested:

*I love to tell the story,  
'Twill be my theme in glory,  
To tell the old, old story,  
Of Jesus and His love.*

The Colonel has seen much stern fighting since those days, all of it, apart from seven years in the Men's Social Department, on the Field, and nearly the whole of it in Ontario. You would hardly believe it, remembering how The Army wheel is ever turning, that he had never visited the Maritimes until this present year! But of Ontario, he knows almost every square yard.

Colonel McAmmond would never have made a Hyde Park tub thumper; but you have only to be in his presence a short time to know that he is a man of strong convictions. "I believe," he says, and though his voice may not be raised above ordinary conversational tones, there is a deep sincerity behind it which does not depend upon a fortissimo voice to make you feel it.

Asked whether he considers the early - day tactics applicable to present-day mentality, the Colonel replied: "I believe that if we only retain The Army spirit, and the old-time fire, the tactics adopted are secondary."

The Colonel deprecates the decline in the practice of family prayer. "One of the most delightful memories of my old home," he said, "was the family worship which was held regularly. The influence of this has followed me all my days. Is the lowering of the moral standard, so evident among young people of the present day," he asked, "due to the neglect of this institution?" A question for serious thought.

Veteran as he is in the Service, the Colonel smilingly admits that his wife has beaten him, for, as Linnie Brody, she entered the Work as a Field Cadet just a few months before he came to Yorkville Training Garrison. They were married in 1897, and four splendid children have blessed their union and brought joy to their hearts. The eldest daughter is Mrs. Ensign Hedley Burrell, now of the U.S.A.; another daughter is Mrs. Ensign Welbourne, of China; the youngest girl is a Songster at Dovercourt, while their son, Ernest, who is now at the University of Toronto, is a loyal Bandsman at Wychwood, of which Band he was Bandmaster for some time. A real Salvation family. — B.C.

## WE MISS YOU!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

**DAVIDSON, Mr. Alexander Llewellyn**—Height 5 ft. 5 ins.; fair wavy hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion; clean-shaven. Born, January 22nd, 1891, Barley Mow, Llandyssil, Carmarthenshire. Last heard of from Cobalt, May, 1910. 18405

**O'SHEA, Arthur, alias Patrick Fitzgerald**—Age 40; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes. Born in Ireland. Last known address, 1496 Bishop Street, Montreal, Que. 18207

**ROBERTSON, George**—Last heard of in North Bay, Ont. Brother James, in Montreal, anxious to get in touch with him. Anyone knowing present whereabouts, please communicate with this office. 18335

**LINES, Alfred John**—Reported to be a Bandman at one of the Ontario Corps. Information wanted by sister. 18474

**WALKER, James**—Age 36; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; blue eyes; complexion fair; scar across chin. Birthplace, Edinburgh; occupation, gardener and butler. Left home in June, 1927. Wife enquiring. 18479

**EARLAM, or CAMPBELL, William Alfred**—Age 29; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; hair almost black; blue grey eyes; fair complexion. Birthplace, Runcorn, England. Punch press operator. Left home in 1921, and was last heard of in 1929. 18483

**WALSH, Thomas Frank**—Age 28; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Birthplace, Virginia. Any information of the above will be gratefully received. 18466

**WINTER, George**—Born, 1893. Between 5 ft. 8 ins., or 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair hair; bluish grey eyes; fresh complexion; laborer by occupation. Came to Toronto in March, 1924, and was last heard of in March, 1929, when he was at Lumber Camp No. 4, Pakesley, Ont. 18484

**MCKECHINE, Samuel Stewart**—Dark hair; dark complexion; height 5 ft.; broad shoulders. Last heard from 26 years ago. Sister enquires. 18410

**URSITO, John**—Age 38; height 5 ft 4 ins.; black hair; dark eyes; shallow complexion. Birthplace, Dundee, Scotland. Occupation, machine man and general laborer. 18491

(Continued at foot of column 4)

## HIS LORDSHIP'S DISCRETION

### A Tribute to the Helping Hand of The Army

**A** BOY and girl affair, ours was, for we grew up together in the same village. Like other young people, we had our little disputes. Just after one such occasion, I met the man who afterwards brought much sorrow into my life. He hatched up some plausible tales about my sweetheart, which, though I did not altogether believe them, gave me excuse to make trouble with my lover. We agreed to part.

The other quickly promised me all kinds of things, introduced me to his people, and insisted upon an early marriage. In my hot temper I consented and we were married within a few months. But I discovered my mistake directly. My husband, inconsiderate and even cruel, had a violent temper, and he was a heavy drinker.

My former lover, hearing of my unhappiness, was anxious to get into conversation. I tried to be reserved, but he was quick to piece together my broken utterances, and fully realized what a terrible mistake had been made.

### Threatened Murder

Several months after our marriage my husband came home one evening in a violent temper, grumbled at his food, and so upset me that I answered back. Then he picked up a table knife and threatened to murder me.

My first lover was passing the house. Hearing the noise he rushed in. My husband dropped the knife and began to excuse himself for what had happened. The two men closed with one another. A fearful struggle followed, in which my former lover was the better man, and my husband contented himself with threatening what he would do with me later.

In fear for my life, and admiring the man who had championed my cause, I was easily persuaded to

leave the house with him. But our happiness did not last long, for I had been brought up in a religious home and felt my position most keenly. Directly I made it known to my partner that I was unhappy, because I realized that I was sinning, he reluctantly gave me up so that I could go home and be with my people until I could secure a divorce. We thought my freedom could be obtained without difficulty, because my husband had now set up another home.

Friends who were in my father's confidence sought legal advice, but this was not encouraging. It was pointed out that, both parties having done wrong, there would be little chance of any judge granting relief, although persistent cruelty could be proved.

### Timely Assistance

During that dark time I saw in a newspaper the picture of a Salvation Army Officer who gave advice.

One day I obtained my father's permission to travel to the place where the Officer was at work. At first I felt so ashamed that I was unable to tell my story; but the kindness I received helped me and after a little encouragement from one of the women-Officers I was able to explain all that had happened. The Army Officer seemed quite willing to enter into my position, and told me that the judge might use his discretion to grant me my freedom. I was told that I should have to attend the Court and support my petition.

When the time came I felt I could not face the ordeal. But for the help given me by the lady Officer of The Salvation Army, who was with me throughout the experience, I could not have told my story to the judge.

After hearing the witnesses, to my astonishment and delight the judge

wished to see my sweetheart and asked him if he really loved me and would be prepared to marry me, should my freedom be granted. He seemed quite satisfied with the reply. He said that the petition was granted.

Directly the appointed time had elapsed we sought marriage in the church, but the bishop would not give his permission. Again The Army Officer came to our aid, and, after we had been made acquainted with the solemnity of The Army wedding service, we were married in a Salvation Army Hall, surrounded by many Salvationists, whom we now regard as our friends. Two years have passed. We are very happy and thank God that we were led to The Army Headquarters!

### YOUNG PEOPLE GIVE WELL

**ORILLIA** (Commandant and Mrs. White)—The Young People's Altar Service results, including the Saving League, amounted to \$79.17. At the close of the Company meeting five young girls gave their hearts to God. Staff-Captain Hurd conducted the night meeting, and one man came out for Salvation.—Wm. Wisheart.

(Continued from column 1)

**PALFRAMAN, John Alfred**—Born 1877; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair, turning grey; blue eyes; swarthy complexion. Native of Selby, Yorks. Brother enquires. 18493

**BULKELEY, David**—Age about 65; Welsh; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Worked in lumber camps and C.P.R. Spent about seven years in Cardiff, Wales, also worked few months on Liverpool Street Tramways. Thought to be in United States or Canada. Sister anxiously enquires. 18487

**BEAUMONT, Richard James**—Height 5 ft. 7½ ins.; fresh complexion; dark brown hair. Belonged to the 18th Royal Irish Regiment; served in South Africa in 1899. Wife enquires. 18488

**JONES, Walter B. Kendrick**—Age 40; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; fresh complexion. Birthplace, North Wales. Occupation, soldier (demobilized). Wife enquires. 18421

**NIELSEN, Carlo Johannes**—Born 1903, Fredericia, Denmark; tall; blue eyes; fair hair. Last heard of in December, 1926. Stepfather enquiring. 18473

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# The World as We See It

A Survey of Current Thought and Events;  
Glimpses of Peoples and Places

## FAST AIR-MAIL SERVICE

Will Reduce Time by Half  
Between England and Australia

ELEVEN years ago the pioneer aeroplane flight from England to Australia was made by two Australian airmen, the journey of 11,194 miles being flown in twenty-eight days. The record flight for this trip was achieved recently when a London aviator, Mr. C. W. A. Scott, did it in nine days and four hours. Emerging from these experimental flights now comes an air-mail service which will be run weekly by the Imperial Airways Company, and it is expected that the trip will take twelve days. The fastest surface transport is twenty-eight days.

## CANADIANA

Thirty-seven per cent. of the world's supply of newsprint paper is manufactured by Canada. In 1929 the production exceeded that of the United States by over 1,300,000 tons.

More than 1,500 buffalo have been counted and photographed in the Wood Buffalo Park at the junction of the Saskatchewan-Alberta boundary and the Northwest Territories, by the aerial survey of the grazing lands of the far north, just completed. There was no attempt to photograph the whole herd in this census which was in the nature of a preliminary test and experiment and will cover, when completed, 17,500 square miles.

Fish caught in the fresh water lakes of Northern Saskatchewan are now being shipped by aeroplane to markets in Eastern Canada and the United States. Recently, a shipment, caught between dawn and 10.30 a.m. at Lac La Ronge, was transported by aeroplane to Saskatoon, 250 miles distant, and shortly after 1 p.m. was being served for luncheon.

The Canadian Pacific's White Empress liners of the Atlantic route will be accommodated at berths with forty feet of water at low tide when the new section of the Quebec harbor, known as Wolfe's Cove, is completed. The extension of port facilities is being made to meet increasing demand for accommodation and especially for the new Empress of Britain, which was due to arrive June 2nd.

Calgary claims the undisputed title of the Sunshine City of Canada, enjoying, for the month of January, 188 hours of sunshine, being followed by St. John with 131 hours, and Fredrickton with 129 hours.

## HIS ENGLISH IS GREAT

An English newspaper, published in Shanghai, reports receiving the following letter from an ambitious native youth with aspirations to become a journalist:

"Sir: I am Wang. I can drive a typewriter with good noise and my English is great. My last job has left itself from me, for the good reason that the large man has dead. It was on account of no fault of mine. So, honorable sirs, what about it? If I can be of big use to you, I will arrive on same date that you should guess."

Christianity means a new life — a life created within, but to be worked out in daily words and deeds.

## PALESTINE a PARADISE for TWO MONTHS

FOR WEEKS PAST flowers have been springing up in Palestine and they now carpet the ground with gay colors.

There are times of the year in high Summer when Palestine is a parched country, scorched by the sun and panting for rain. Then comes Autumn, in which there is no glory of bright berries and flaming leaves, for the trees which array themselves here in such wealth of color do not grow in Palestine. To our eyes, accustomed to greenness everywhere, Palestine is a treeless land, in Autumn bare and barren, but by no means unlovely, for the earth has a rose-brown color which catches the light and never appears cold. When the sun sinks low it glows with warm and exquisite tints; the world is then clothed in amethyst, rose and gold.

For the flowers of the field the rain must come, and when it does its effect is magical. A day or two of showers in December and the land that had been so bare and brown is covered over with green. A miracle has happened; corn is springing everywhere and the face of the earth has changed in a night. A few flowers appear then, but the heavier rains of January and February are needed before they reach perfection.

In March and April we know that the desert can actually blossom like the rose. Anemones, those lilies of the field that toil not nor spin but give their beauty to all who pass, throw their flame of scarlet lavishly abroad. The Plain of Sharon is decked with its own rose, the small jonquil which is also common in the South of France. Thirty varieties of bloom may be found on some small patches of the wilderness through which the road winds down from Jerusalem to Jericho, the road which looked in Autumn as if it could not possibly produce anything but sand and stones. Wherever the beneficent rain falls, there the flowers appear, and for those two months of Spring Palestine is a paradise.

## THE PRECOCIOUS AIRCRAFT FAMILY

Steady Progress of Aviation's "Missing Link"

A FAMOUS writer, toward the end of last century, wrote a book in which he visualized the world two hundred years hence, or about the year 2,100. Some of the predictions which concerned mechanical contrivances have actually come into being already. Among these is the aeroplane, which, when the author wrote his book was in an extremely elementary stage. But even this prophet could scarcely have foreseen the precocious manner in which this child of fancy has developed, until it is hardly recognizable. The author must frequently have exclaimed, as he viewed the sturdy infant's progress: "How that child does grow!"

In the book in question the chief character views the machine that is to give him his first ride in space:

"He found a monoplane in charge of an aeronaut awaiting him. Seen close, this mechanism was no longer small. As it lay on its launching carrier upon the wide expanse of the flying-field, its aluminum body skeleton was as big as the hull of a twenty-ton yacht. Its lateral supporting sails, braced and stayed with metal nerves almost like the nerves of a bee's wing, and made of some sort of glassy artificial membrane, cast their shadow over many hundreds of square yards. The chairs for the engineer and his passenger hung free to swing by a complex tackle, within the protecting ribs of the frame and well abaft the middle.

The passenger's chair was protected by a wind guard and guarded about with metallic rods carrying air cushions. It could, if desired, be completely closed in. The aeronaut sat behind a glass that sheltered his face. The passenger could secure himself firmly in his seat, or he could move along by means of a little rail and rod to a locker at the stem of the machine, where his personal luggage, his wraps and restoratives were placed, and which also with the seats, served as a makeweight to the parts of the central engine that projected to the propeller at the stern."

Excepting for the large dimensions of the "A.D. 2,100" plane, it might well be one of the earliest type experimented with. The last twenty years has seen a marvellous advance in the field of aviation, both in the construction and use of flying machines. Undoubtedly the World War was a big factor in this.

To-day — only thirty-two years after the author's prediction — we have the beautiful "dragon-fly" type bi-planes like that in the accompanying picture. Built by a famous English firm, these air-liners are capable of accommodating forty passengers, instead of "one passenger"; they have four engines, and weigh one hundred tons, fully loaded.

Among the numerous improvements in aeroplane manufacture which are constantly being made is that of the "iron skull" plane. In

## WORLD'S OLDEST BOOK

Has Wooden Leaves and Writing is Perfectly Legible

MR. SVEN HEDIN, the famous Swedish explorer who has just returned from an expedition in China, announced in a lecture in Stockholm that one of the groups of his expedition had discovered a number of manuscripts on slabs of wood. These slabs, numbering 6,200, are mainly concerned with military reports. An ancient book, consisting of seventy-eight wooden leaves bound with string, has also been discovered, dating from 100 B.C. The writing is perfectly legible. According to Professor Bernard Karlgren, of the University of Gothenburg, an authority on China, who will be given the task of deciphering the manuscripts, they form the oldest known books of any sort. Earlier examples of writing are known, says the despatch, but they are inscribed on stone or bronze slabs.

this, automatic control is provided by means of an iron skull which manipulates the controls, with or without the aid of a human pilot. The "skull" operates from a magnetic compass, or by the pressure of the pilot's finger on two tiny tube openings in a box. The obvious advantage in this of course, is the possibility of a one-man refuelling flight, the "robot pilot" taking care of the plane whilst the operator is otherwise engaged.

But now a prodigy has arisen in the aeroplane family; it has been called "aviation's missing link." It is the autogiro, a vertically rising and landing plane.

A Spaniard—Juan de la Cierva—is credited with this invention, which in the past few years has made steady, if unspectacular headway. The chief merit of the autogiro is its ability to take off, or land in a much smaller area than that of its sister-craft, this being effected by revolving wings. These are operated only for rising or landing and permit the machine to be landed in an area no more than sixty or seventy feet long, and just wide enough to clear the wings.

The autogiro is not so speedy as the aeroplane, but it may yet duplicate the tortoise role in the fable of the hare and tortoise, and win the aviation race. Apart from that, its credentials for speed are of no mean order. Last year two American-made machines flew from Philadelphia to Chicago, making the seven hundred-mile journey in less than seven hours' flying time.

To quote Sir Arthur Duckham, K.C.B., an aviation authority who visited Canada recently—"Watch the autogiro!"



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died,  
And that He died for me

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TORONTO 2, JUNE 6, 1931

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

## SONGS OF SALVATION

Sing Them O'er and O'er Again

### MAKE NO DELAY

(New Song Book, 74)

Come to the Saviour, make no delay,  
Here in His word He's shown us the way;

Here in our midst He's standing to-day,  
Tenderly saying, "Come!"

Joyful, joyful, will the meeting be,  
When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee,  
In our eternal home.

Come to the Saviour! Oh hear His Voice!

Let every heart leap forth and rejoice;

And let us freely make Him our choice,  
Do not delay, but come!

Think once again, He's with us to-day,

Heed now His blest commands and obey,

Hear now His accents tenderly say,  
"Come to your Saviour, come!"

### A CHARGE TO KEEP

(New Song Book, 443)

A charge to keep I have,  
A God to glorify;  
A never-dying soul to save  
And fit it for the sky!

To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfil,  
Oh, may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will!

Arm me with jealous care,  
As in Thy sight to live;  
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,  
A strict account to give!

Help me to watch and pray,  
And on Thyself rely;  
Assured, if I my trust betray,  
I shall for ever die!

## SPIRITUAL REVIVALIST

Campaigns in Verdun

**C**OLONEL MOREHEN, the Territorial Spiritual Special, conducted the week-end meetings at Verdun. On Saturday evening a large congregation gathered to hear the program which was given by the Band and Songsters.

On Sunday morning the Colonel's address brought much blessing to our souls, and the singing of the Bandsmen added inspiration to the meeting. After speaking to the young folk on Sunday afternoon, the Colonel led a Hallelujah Free-and-Easy. The evening meeting was well attended. One seeker came to Jesus. Colonel Hargrave and Lieut.-Colonel Burrows took part in the service.

On Monday evening the Colonel gave his lecture, "Trophies of Grace." Lieut.-Colonel Burrows presided. The Grace of God was magnified in the wonderful stories of men and women who had been desperate sinners and yet had been saved. Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier, the Commanding Officers, assisted the Colonel throughout.

## FRESH-AIR CAMP FOR NEEDY CHILDREN

The Salvation Army Fresh-Air Camp, for needy children of Toronto and district, will be opened to receive children at the end of June.

What a great record of work for the needy, and joy for the hearts of children, and gladness and pleasure to mothers is recorded in that glorious Camp at Jackson's Point, Lake Simcoe! And what a splendid result

## A Harbor in which to Anchor

The Army's New Home for Aged Men in Toronto Meets a Long-Felt Want

**A**TALL, thin old gentleman, remarkably straight for his seventy-three winters, with grey tufts of hair stealing below his hat, came slowly up the steps of the new Aged Men's Home on Augusta Avenue, Toronto. It was Thursday

Commissioner Hay's notice that scores of elderly men in our larger centres were in this position, with nowhere to go, no one to care for them. The world does not want them. Industry demands youth. So it was a blessed inspiration that prompted the Com-

"In the life of every man there comes a time to be old, to take in sail."—Emerson.

afternoon—the day before the official opening.

"When are you going to be ready?" he enquired of Commandant Tuck, who, with Mrs. Tuck, has been given the oversight of this first Army Institution of the kind in the Canada East Territory.

missioner to make provision for aged Darbys who have served their age and generation. The Augusta Avenue Home has accommodation for forty-five of them.

We wish the term "Home" to be taken literally. This place is intended to be more than an institution. The



Front view of the new Aged Men's Home in Toronto, which the Commissioner opened last week. A full report of the opening ceremony appears on page eight

"To-morrow evening, Dad," replied the Commandant, with a hearty smile. "Are you coming with us?"

"Yes, sir. I saw your Lieut.-Colonel Sims yesterday. I am coming—coming just as soon as it is ready." His glistening eyes roved about the newly-decorated and painted hallway of his home-to-be, taking in the scene of bustling activity at a glance. Then, with a smile of grateful relief, he turned away, to await the golden morrow.

In the life of every man there comes a day when it is time to be old, to take in sail! What sorrow if there should be no harbor in which he can anchor during the declining years! Some time ago it came to

building itself is most home-like. It is a commodious erection, of solid construction, lavishly decorated as was the fashion when it was put up many years ago. For a considerable period it served as a family residence. Some time ago it fell into The Army's hands, being last used as a Working Men's Hostel. But now a radical transformation has been effected, and the place has again taken on somewhat of the home-like air that one can so readily imagine possessed in its genesis days.

### What Stories!

There is one room which we are confident will positively charm the old gentlemen. It runs the whole length of the house, its walls are decorated brightly in panel effect, it has two massive marble fire-places, two large reading tables, and an organ for use on Sundays when devotional services will be held.

But the chairs are what attracted our attention. They are simply ideal for their purpose. They are of the "grandfatherian" type, bearing stout metal braces that will enable the occupants to swing back as old men like to do, without fear of the rungs bursting apart.

## A SILENT SERMON

Leads to Prisoner's Conversion

**A**N INMATE of the Ontario Reformatory, Guelph, approached Envoy Dawson the other day, desiring to have a few words with him. The Envoy is The Army's representative at the institution.

"I am going to be a Christian," he declared. "I intend by God's help to go straight henceforth."

"What has led you to this decision?" enquired the Envoy.

"The religious influence of your own life," was the unhesitating reply, "and time to think, since I've been here."

The prisoner was a prominent business man across the line prior to incarceration. Midst the pressure of business and social engagements he did not find time to think about spiritual values. Not until in prison, with plenty of time for thought, and the inspiration of a Christian life before him, did he realize the futility of worldly interests, and the supreme worth of spiritual things.

We pray that God may deepen the work of Grace commenced in his heart.

Not a great deal of imagination is required to visualize the manner in which this most pleasant room will be used of an evening. What stories will be told here, what tales of the long ago, when Toronto was young and things were new!

### The Yester-Years

Was there a purpose behind the selection of the pictures that adorn the walls of this apartment? With the exception of a few, one of which is a painting of The Army Founder, himself a venerable old man when the portrait was prepared, they are all pictures of youth. This is not incongruous. Such pictures will facilitate reminiscence, we have no doubt.

They will help the men for the nonce to forget that life for them has fallen "into the sere, the yellow leaf," and make more alive the yester-year. Such little matters, we imagine, should greatly aid to gently slope their final passage.

The numerous sleeping apartments vary in size from four and five bed rooms to those for one occupant. All meals will be supplied on the building, of course, and washday will be as regular a feature of this household as of the ordinary home.

There is a sun-swept verandah at the back which will receive Sol's rays for more than half the day—and near it is the smoking room.

Space a-plenty for exercise is found at the side of the residence, where a long stretch of greensward has been fenced in from the prying street—for old men at times like seclusion! Here is situated the flower-garden; seats are scattered about on which the men may bask in the sunshine when tired of stretching their legs.

Whilst "The War Cry" was on the premises a woman made arrangements for a seventy-two-year-old grandfather to be given a place in the Home. He had lived in Toronto for 63 years. When he heard The Army was opening a haven for aged men he begged to go.

### "Abide With Us"

In a day or so he, with many others, will be happily ensconced in the new abode, a welcome member of the aged fraternity. The very motto on the wall of the entrance hall will speak a welcome to him and the other aged Darbys who enter the portals: "Abide with us," it reads, "the day is far spent."